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NEW VISTAS IN THE MOUNTAINS

NEW TRAILS IN THE MOUNTAINS

By Miss Margaret Beveridge, Frenchburg, Ky.

THROUGH the pages of history and by observation we have impressed upon us the truth of the law of Inequality of Life's Opportunities. There have ever been favored nations, sections, families and individuals, to whom both heritage and environment have been kind. To some groups the adjustment of equality of opportunity never comes; to others it is long delayed.

An outstanding illustration of a section seriously hindered by delayed opportunity is the Southern Highlands of our country. Isolated by lack of communication, and by absence of roads and railroads, hindered by inadequate educational facilities and limited commercial opportunities, this section year by year stood still while the rest of the world made rapid progress. But be it said to their praise that when opportunity came, the majority of the people eagerly embraced it. While there are still those content to live the circumscribed life of their parents, making little effort to better their conditions or to enlarge their horizon, the greater number have welcomed the opportunity for personal development, for a larger experience, and for better living conditions. They are "proud" that to their children has come the fulfillment of cherished hopes.

CHANGING CONDITIONS

And so, in response to this attitude, great changes have come and will continue to come. New trails, both real and figurative, are being blazed, which are changing not only the contour of the Highland regions, but the thinking, the habits, the life, and, we trust, the character and destiny of this great people. Everything that has made more easy the touch with the outside world, lessened isolation and broken down seclusion has contributed to these changes.

One of the outstanding factors has

"Live Wire" Class Frenchburg Sabbath School. Mr. F. E. Wiley, Teacher.

been the building of roads, which has made possible the introduction of automobiles, the long distance bus and the business truck. While these roads are very limited in number, connecting only the important centers, yet the more frequent contact with the outside world has resulted in creating new ambitions, greater effort and a better understanding of, and friendship with, the people of outside districts. Because access to city and factory has become less difficult, business has been stimulated and a greater degree of prosperity has come. Farming can never be largely remunerative, by reason of the lack of fertility of soil, frequent washings by heavy rainfall, and difficulty of cultivation; yet the tiller of the soil has also profited in some measure by the coming of the Highway. At all times of the year, those having advantage of the improved road find it possible to reach market and are encouraged to produce more than family needs require; and through a greater familiarity with improved methods, they become less satisfied with the conservative and laborious methods of their forefathers.

Through the newspaper, magazine and radio, another new trail has been made which has brought an additional touch with the outside world. The newspaper has brought knowledge of current events, and a familiarity with the thinking of men of affairs on the important questions of the day which has stimulated the thinking of men and women. The magazine has proved not only a source of recreation, but a valuable help to mother and housewife through the suggestions for housekeeping and home-making; thus additional comfort and beauty have come to many homes. Through the radio, a heretofore unknown recreation has come, and there are those

who are sharing with the metropolitan world, the music of the artists, the speeches of statesmen and the messages of great preachers. Thus a new world is opened to many who are denied the privilege of travel.

A humanitarian trail has also been blazed, and through the ministry of physician and nurse, and the service of the hospital there have come professional service and care, comfort, relief and healing to many. Inoculation and vaccination have been accepted, and many serious epidemics have thus been averted; the clinics have offered surgical aid to many, and in cases of accident and emergency, lives have been saved by prompt attention.

THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOL

But no doubt the trail which has proved the agency of greatest help is the Christian School; the school and church cooperating in their effort to discover and develop character. In their attempt to train for Christian service and citizenship, these schools have striven through high standards of scholarship, personal interest and direction, to send out young people who shall become efficient teachers, promoters of civic righteousness, builders of Christian homes and exemplifiers of obedience to law and authority. The fact that this ideal and these efforts have not ripened into complete fruition is perhaps not so much a reason for discouragement, as evidence that the mission of the Christian school has not yet been completed.

THE CHURCH

The organized church in conjunction with the school is endeavoring by the regular teaching and preaching of the Word, by personal contacts, and by faithful witness to make Christ known. It has sought to help boys and girls, men and women to feel their need of Him and to assure them of His desire and power, not only to save, but to bring peace and blessing. There are outstanding examples of changed lives, faithful witness and devoted service. Through the various organizations young people are receiving training and experience and rendering helpful service in home communities. And thus in ever widening circles the influence of school and church reaches out.

And so, little by little, new trails have been opened and changes have come, many for "weal," perhaps some for "woe." One student of present day conditions has written: "The new freedom of movement and the enlarged horizon thus made possible have resulted in new standards, new recreations, new desires and a restlessness hitherto unknown . . . All these changes have imparted to the Highlander a widening life and at the same time have brought many problems, dangers and temptations unknown to their forefathers."

UNTOUCHED AREAS

Be that as it may, let us not be deceived by the brighter picture of the helpful changes. Into many sections these trails have not penetrated. The Highway touches but a small majority; into many homes the newspaper and magazine have not found their way; in large sections the hospital is remote and medical care not available; numerous homes afford but few comforts. The caves and

Faculty, Frenchburg School.

cliffs of the beautiful hills offer refuge for fugitives from justice and law breakers too often go unpunished.

There is still urgent need! The old trails must be kept in repair. There is need for new trails and road builders. Let us rise up and build!

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN TRAILS

By the Rev. Ray M. Davis, Superintendent Ezel School, Ezel, Kentucky

ONE of the interesting diversions of life is to study the many trails that have been developed by our governments and to behold the great network over which the human race can travel. Today, no matter where we may desire to go, it can be said literally, a highway will take us there. In many of these highways we are interested, in others we are not. Many of us are interested in some trails because of the places to which they lead us. It is the purpose of this article to take United Presbyterians over some of the trails in which you are tremendously interested. They lead you to places where you have invested some of your money and for which you have given much of your time in prayer for the things that are going on there. Will you go with us as we follow these trails to behold some evangelizing agencies that are at work?

There is a section of Kentucky that is well known everywhere. It is called the "Bluegrass Country," and the name is not deceptive. The city of Lexington is in the heart of this country, located on the great

highway that connects the South with the North, the Dixie Trail, or U. S. 25. Another great highway that connects the East with the West, U. S. 60, goes through this city. It is better known as the Midland Trail. Follow us eastward along this Midland Trail. As we journey along through the beautiful Bluegrass we approach a junction which leads us out into the hill. At once there comes to our minds the thought of the Psalmist, as he says:

"To the hills I lift mine eyes,
Whence for me shall help arise?
From the Lord shall come my aid,
Who the heaven and earth has made."

The bluegrass is beautiful; the hills are majestic and grand. No words can express the emotions better than these.

Winding our way over the trail, we approach the county seat of Powell county. Here is located the former Stanton Academy. The years of the past tell the story of that school, and the development of Christian training in character and leadership. The main part of the village is a short distance from the highway. Along the road that leads to the business center is located the brick church, where every week the gospel is preached, and the work of a regularly organized church is promoted under the efficient leadership of Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Gordon. They have a loyal group of Christians there which has meant much in the years past, and which is a great force for righteousness in the county.

I would like to take you farther on this trail, but we must return to the Midland Trail and go eastward until we come to another junction which leads us back toward the hills. Driving out some 20 miles, we very suddenly find ourselves in the village of Frenchburg, the seat of Menifee county. As we round the curve that leads us into the village, there is suddenly thrust upon our vision the beautiful campus and buildings of Frenchburg School. Words cannot describe the view. You have to see it, and of course you will want to inspect everything that is to be seen. In the heart of the village and along the trail is the beautiful church where regular services of worship are held each week under the leadership of Rev. and Mrs. H. Glenn Stephens, ably assisted by a fine group of workers in the school and community.

But we shall drive on eastward for some 14 miles. The trail is winding, which adds to its charm and beauty. As we pass through one of the cuts in the trail, we are suddenly attracted by the spire of a church quite a distance before us. It is located on a little hill, and it stands out againt the sky as the token of faith and worship, and everything for which the church holds dear in the making of lives. It is the spire of the beautiful church in the village of Ezel, where we find located the church and school under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Davis. So far as this article is concerned, our travel will stop on this mountain trail, but let us transfer our minds from the beauty of scenery and the attractiveness of the schools to the beauty of character and the attractiveness of attainments. What are these centers of learning and evangelism that they should receive so much of our interest and support? This is a fair question and I shall try in a very brief

way to answer the question.

I think I know the main question that may be going through your mind. Are there no schools in your mountain counties, and are there no churches where people may worship the Christ? My answer is very emphatically in the affirmative. I have come across some of the finest Christians here that I ever expect to meet anywhere. There are some of the keenest minds and intellects that can be found anywhere. But we must seek elsewhere to get at the answer.

Poor school laws and legisation have neglected the mountain people. We are an agricultural people, but our land is poor in many instances and mostly on hillsides. As farmers we cannot compete with the farmers of the better land, and what we have raised has been difficult and expensive to market. Naturally, we have not had the money to provide better schools and longer terms of school for our children, and the State has been slow to recognize the need of our people. We are glad for schools like Ezel and Frenchburg, where there is training which is Christian. They give not only an education, but all the training is undergirded with a positive preparation for Christian homes and leaderhip. In these schools our children are prepared for college should it be possible for them to go, and more and more of them are finding a way whereby they may have such an opportunity. When they do go, they measure up with the best of students in the schools.

And we are especially thankful for the church which is connected with the whole work. What is true of our schools is also true of our churches. We are not organized to any extent and cannot carry on our work in a regular and constructive plan. These churches do, and it gives us an opportunity to prepare ourselves and our home for something better than we might have otherwise. What we have lost in the year past our children are finding. It is a pleasure to go to a cottage prayer meeting and hear our children lead in prayer, and take a place in the leadership of a forward movement. It is a great encouragement to see them take their place alongside their parents and elders and shoulder the responsibility of the church work. We love our church and our school because of the product they are sending out into our community life. The schools and church have become great evangelizing agencies among us. It is our prayer that our lives may be rich in spiritual power and may be used of God for the extension of His kingdom wherever He may be pleased to call us to serve.

In the gorges of the mountain,
Where the tree tops kiss the sky
Where the dogwood and the red bud
Smile on every passerby,
Where the waters leap and sparkle,
Dancing o'er a downward trail,
Dear Ezel awaits your presence,
In its lovely, sunlit vale.
Mountain school with doors wide open,
Calling "Come and learn and see,
I am here to bless the children,
Suffer them to come to me.
I will teach and help and guide them,
Give them standards good and great,
Make life count for God and country
In the Old Kentucky State."

Adapted from a poem by Mrs. M. O. J. Kreps in Lutheran Woman's Work.

THE MOUNTAIN YOUTH---WHITHER BOUND?

By Miss Margaret Ballantyne, Greenville, Tenn.

IT IS good to live in the Smokies, where one can start early in the morning for a tramp, and climb into perhaps three or four sun-risings, passing through damp ravines between narrow cliffs where the day breaks late; and coming home much later one can revel in the descent of a continuous procession of sun-settings, till finally down on level ground one sees the sun make its final dip below the horizon and know it is really gone.

And it is good to go through a year of school days, and hiking days, and Sabbath days with people here in the Smokies, and watch various "suns" beginning to rise, and surmise the heights they shall attain before their "setting" time is come.

"The Mountain Youth—Whither Bound?" is a big subject—and to be frank I must admit I have no idea *exactly* whither. I merely observe spurts of light, a gleam here and there, a sudden sunrise, that reveal innate nobility, and that the spirit of Christ dwells among us in great measure and will be the power to mold and guide our youth whatever the future has in store. Some of these gleams of light are of persons young in spirit, not necessarily in years.

One night our good faithful deputy sheriff seated himself at our campfire with unusual silence. Plainly he was burdened, and when at length he spoke, there was infinite pathos in his voice: "The government's done gone back on me." Living among moonshiners who do not scruple to use rifles when molested, Mr. Tittle has been a heroic crusader for law-enforcement and girding on the armor of the Lord has fearlessly and single-handedly "quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness was made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies" of liquor-violators. When his government insisted upon repeal, and at the jail men whom he had captured at fearful risk of life were set free, it was the despair of a broken-hearted and disillusioned man that gave utterance to the words: "The government's done gone back on me." He felt the burden of apprehension expressed by his law-abiding neighbors when they pressed about him, asking: "Frank, what is to become of us now?" For us all it is a woeful thing to see increased evidences of the evils of repeal, but our feelings can scarcely be as acute as his, who has fought so good and valiant a fight.

When the time came that evil men could flaunt their wares openly and triumphantly without fear of his restraining hand, they little realized he had left the employ of one great power for that of an infinitely higher One. He had resolved that the power of God should free his own mountainside from the power of evil. He and faithful neighbors met at night, praying earnestly for a revival that should reclaim them all from the evil one. In January the revival came, and eighty-five came out for Christ, and there was great rejoicing.

One Sabbath in February communion was held at the mission chapel

there. Mr. Tittle kneeled at the communion table and was solemly ordained the elder of the Shelton church: it was a great and holy moment when the presence of God was manifested in the ordination of this good and faithful servant. Frank Tittle, humble, hardy, faithful mountain man, servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, the United Presbyterian Church salutes thee!

One day we came across a cabin where lived a lone paralyzed woman, and, more or less, a neglected son. At the time of that first visit she had been lying there in that cabin up there on the mountainside, entirely alone for two nights and a day, and her misery was unspeakable. For the next seven months till school was out this woman was the beloved ward of the dormitory girls. Attractive and fun-loving as are school girls everywhere, it was a revelation to see how deep and tender was their pity for this forsaken and helpless woman (and yet how human in the maledictions they pronounced upon the son). Garments, dishes, sores, bedding lost their loathesomeness as our girls worked each week to bring about a clean home and more ease of body for this woman. Not once did any draw back from an unlovely task: it seemed as though they felt constrained to do all they could in order to relieve their hearts of their burden of pity for her, this elder sister in Christ.

Farther back in the mountains last winter a woman sold milk to the mission lady for an organ, and with her help learned to play for Sabbath school. For quite some time she has played one of the songs each week, and some day she means to do it all. At that same mission house from whence came organ lessons, there were classes for those who had somehow missed out on reading and writing in childhood. It was strange in writing lessons to guide fingers stiff from age and toil, and to see white heads bent over primers. They had asked to be taught that they might be able to take their turns at verse-about at church.

Life is not all a matter of sunrisings or of magnificent vistas, for here, as elsewhere, the human race gets most powerfully human sometimes; but there is a zest, a hopefulness, a tremendous worthwhileness in living here that make our work a joy.

Thirty years ago the outside world came in with preachers and teachers, and now it comes by radio, telephone, hard-surfaced roads, C. C. camps, high-powered cars — all with their burden of knowledge of good and evil. Reluctantly we feel the world is beginning to be too much with us, and yet whatever apprehension we share with missions elsewhere on this score, we likewise share the great consolation of Isaiah 55:10, 11, that whatever happens to the efforts of the workers, yet the Word of God which has been preached and taught here shall not return unto Him void, but shall accomplish that which He has purposed.

"The strength of the hills is the Word. It gave character to the early pioneers who first braved these mountain fastnesses; and it is needed to stabilize mountain life throughout the changes that must inevitably come from increasing contact with the outside world."

NEW VOICES IN THE MOUNTAINS*

THE CHANGING MOUNTAINS

By Miss Mildred Salyer, Graduate of Ezel High School. Now student at Muskingum College, New Concord, O.

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEERS! Isn't the term descriptive? Isn't it suggestive of quaintness? Quaintness in manner, dress and speech? Why? Because the mountaineer has been considered an immense, unfailing reservoir of quaint and original material for interesting stories by a kindly, exploiting, literary folk.

Thus the outside world is prone to believe that conditions in the mountains are static. They think we have remained in practically the same conditions since the days of Daniel Boone. It is true that because of the isolation development has been slow. But now communication with the outside world has opened up. Highways have been built, and the finding of rich coal deposits has resulted in railroads being built. The isolation has been broken. These highways and railways have awakened many small mountain villages from a long, peaceful, undisturbed slumber. What used to be small villages are now prosperous communities with industries.

Over these highways have migrated an outside element—profiteers prospecting for the mineral wealth—literally robbing the mountaineer of his property. Because of unfair dealings and his love of freedom and independence he has been reduced to a level where he is known as "yellow" because he dared to protect that which was rightfully his. Consequently fear has been over-developed—and the mountaineer naturally looks at strangers through a suspicious and critical eye.

In recent years over these highways have migrated a different type of people. Looking for something to make them rich? No, not materially. They came "to minister and not to be ministered unto." I refer to social and religious workers from various church boards—establishing churches and schools. It is a well-known fact that many of these undertakings have failed, because of the lack of native cooperation. But many of these schools have been a great success.

Schools everywhere are changing. The ultimate aim of our so-called progressive schools is to prepare the changing individual for a changing social order. In this change the moral is being left out of the story—the ethical and the spiritual development are being left to the wind. This is one issue where our mission schools differ from our public schools. These church schools are placing emphasis upon the moral and spiritual development. Specific illustrations of such schools are our own mission schools at Ezel and Frenchburg. These schools have enriched our community life. They have opened the doors of opportunity to the youth of our neighborhood, offering them that training which is vital and necessary to wholesome happy living.

It must be remembered that there are distinctive classes of society in

*Four young people, graduates of our schools in Frenchburg and Ezel were asked to write short articles giving us some of their thoughts concerning the needs and opportunities of the Mountain Youth.

the mountains just as there are everywhere. To our school come youth from every type of home—youth who in the deepest sense are ideal, and who in the deepest sense are American, in their language, in their resourcefulness and in their adaptability.

It is from this type that "numberless young Lincolns" will build their lives into towns and villages all over the nation and enrich the community life "with their homespun virtues and rugged strength."

A CHALLENGE

By Mr. Orus Rupe, Graduate of Ezel High School. Now a student at Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Ill.

As a native of the mountain regions of Eastern Kentucky, I am very much interested in the present conditions of the country and the circumstances of the people. I see a great need of education, religion, and general improvements in roads and farming methods. In my estimation there is no place that the "New Voices," such as education, religion, and general improvement need to be sounded to the highest note as in the mountains. There are talents in the youths of the mountains that cannot be surpassed by any people. They fling a challenge in the face of the world that can only be met by people that realize these great opportunities and meet them with their best.

The youths of the mountain are looking for opportunities that will help them to make the most out of life. Many are failing to see their opportunities in their home communities and are seeking them elsewhere. Most all these young people see the need of better schools and better methods of living; they see the need of caring for the land and the importance of being connected with the rest of the world. Those that have come to the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ see the greatest need of all in presenting the Gospel in its simplicity and power, so it will echo and re-echo through the mountains and transform lives. In the last ten or twenty years much progress has been made in education and general improvements, but not so much along the religious line.

The mission schools of the mountains have the advantage over the public schools in their methods of teaching. As a rule their teachers are better educated and have a broader knowledge of the world as a whole than the public school teacher. These mission schools are sponsored by godly men and women, who not only teach the voices of the world, but teach the Voice of Almighty God. Some of these schools are failing in this respect. They stress education splendidly, but are neglecting to stress salvation as it should be stressed. The youths of the mountains need to know Him whom to know is life eternal. Seeing Him, they would see and make use of the great opportunities that are available in the mountains.

AN OPPORTUNITY

By Mr. Hager Back, Graduate of Frenchburg High School. Now a student at Berea College, Berea, Ky.

In writing of the advantages of a mission school over a public school, I can only give my opinion of these larger benefits as I have seen them

during my eight years of experience in one of these mission schools. As to whether these benefits would be found in all instances, I do not know.

In the enumeration of these advantages, one might first start with the greater opportunities afforded in the way of material things of the plant, such as buildings and equipment. Two dormitories, a teacherage, a school building, a school farm, and a gym, to say nothing of the library and other equipment, would have been far beyond the reach or even the dream of our county. It is needless to say that the buildings and equipment are very vital factors in making for the success of an institution. Without this excellent equipment our school could never have accomplished quite so much or rendered nearly so much influence as it does.

If the teaching staff is chosen by a county board, it is almost inevitable that politics will figure in the choosing. With politics come all its inherent evils. Teachers chosen for a mission school are chosen with the idea of the ones who will render the most aid in the betterment of the school. For this reason we get a working staff of high moral character, greatly interested in the welfare of the school and the community.

The last larger benefit comes somewhat as an outgrowth of the preceding one. The mission schools render a wider influence, that is their work carries over farther than just in the classroom. Connected with these schools are men and women with deep religious principles which they make felt among the people. The school becomes the promoter of almost every good thing that comes to the community. It is deeply interested in the betterment of the people and the community. It really becomes the social center of the whole county and is the nucleus around which most of the wholesome activities are formed. Of course this should to a certain extent be the ideal toward which every school should work. How many public schools do this?

Having attended one of these mission schools I may be prejudiced, but as for me I consider myself fortunate to have had the opportunity to attend this wonderful school, rather than having to go to the public schools such as are maintained in our section of the country. All who have attended this school no doubt have a deep sense of gratitude to those who made these opportunities possible.

THE NEEDS OF THE MOUNTAINS

By Miss Irene Faulkner, Graduate of Frenchburg High School. Now a student at Morehead State Teachers College, Morehead, Ky.

The needs of the more remote mountainous sections of the country are many. There is the need of education in health, in home-making, in living conditions. There is also the need of better educated doctors, the need of better roads, the need of better social conditions, the need of educated missionaries and ministers.

You would be surprised to see some of the mountain homes where the parents cannot read or write. These homes are needy in every way and quite unsanitary. This is not the fault of the parents who have never had a chance in life, and who can-

not see or realize the value of education.

Why do these conditions exist? For the simple reasons that education and the standards of living are so low. In some sections there are no ways of communicating with the outside world. The people have their own customs and speech and they have come to believe their ways are the only right ways.

The young people who are being educated are not returning to their own home communities to take up their professions. For example, young physicians are not going back to their homes to help their own people. There are a few doctors spread over wide areas, many of whom are untrained and unfamiliar with modern medicine. We need young doctors with a thorough modern medical education, but unfortunately few of our young doctors are coming back to the mountains.

The greatest need of the mountain people is Christian leaders who are true followers of Christ. There are ministers among the mountain people, some of whom are true and faithful, but there is great need of many educated well trained devoted ministers.

What are we going to do about these conditions? We must prove to the coming generation the need of education, of good roads, of better social conditions. Above all, we must have the Word of God taught in the homes and in the schools.

LITTLE HOMES IN THE MOUNTAINS

Little homes in the mountains,
  Little homes in the hills,
Up where the snow-born fountains
  Melt in a score of rills;

Reared where the day encloses,
  Up where the day is born,
Each with its garth of roses,
  Each with its patch of corn.

Shack of the logger's rearing,
  Hut in the craggy glen,
Cot in the sunwashed clearing,
  Homes of the mountain men!

Men of the larger pattern,
  Men of the cleaner lives,
Fathers of clear-eyed children,
  Husbands of plain-clad wives.

Strong with the day for labor,
  Calm when the evening comes,
Wise in the simpler wisdom,
  Blest in their little homes.

Up where the days are tranquil,
  Up where the nights are cool—
Little homes in the mountains,
  Clustered about a school!

—Selected.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

INDIA

Mrs. Osborne Crowe, Editor, Sialkot, India

OPENING OF NEW MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, SIALKOT

By Mrs. Mabel Y. Campbell, Pasrur, India

SURELY no other land presents stranger and greater contrasts than India. One side of the picture is primitive, sordid, commonplace; the other, modern, spectacular and romantic. The dun and drab walk side by side with the colorful and exotic. Even in our Mission work these extremes are met. One day our contacts are with the lowly and humble, the next, possibly, with those in places of prominence and influence.

On Sabbath Day, January 14, we attended a Communion service in the old village of Mazaffar. We walked from our tents across the fields and over the Hindu burning "ghat", through the narrow, dirty entrance to the village, watching our steps to avoid the filth, stepping aside to allow the indifferent buffalo cow to continue undisturbed her leisurely progress, and followed by a group of noisy, dirty children, who had collected like flies, came to the courtyard where the service was to be held.

In front of the mud house straw had been scattered for the congregation to sit upon, string cots spread with sheets once clean, had been placed for us, and a similar one did service for a Communion table.

From surrounding villages the people came; men carrying the inevitable "hookah" (pipe) to keep them company as they walked; women carrying and leading the scantily clad little ones; some of them victims of mal-nutrition, thin and peaked, some with sore and bleary eyes, and some, to be sure, rosy, plump and laughing.

All were dressed in their pitiful best and made a brave array in bright red, yellow and green headcoverings. On the housetops, and perched on the mud wall of the courtyard, were several score non-Christian men and women, drawn by curiosity, but receiving none the less, the message of life and salvation. How wonderful that even in these sordid, uninspiring surroundings, communion with God is possible!

In what different surroundings we found ourselves the very next day. Monday was the long anticipated and joyful day of the opening of our wonderful new Memorial Hospital in Sialkot. Bright and early that cold frosty January day we drove in to be in our places at the appointed hour of ten o'clock.

We made good progress until the city limits were reached, there we found that detours must be made because the route had been swept and garnished; welcoming arches built across the highway and bright pen-

*See Picture of Hospital Page 472.

nants of tissue paper fluttered everywhere to welcome His Excellency Sir Herbert Emerson, Governor of the Panjab, and no casual traveller could be allowed to mar the perfection.

At the turn of the road before the hospital a policeman directed us to a parking ground where already many cars were parked.

The gates of the hospital, converted into gorgeous arches of poinsettia were fitting entrances to the beautiful grounds within, where all was in readiness for the opening ceremony.

In front of the imposing entrance to the hospital were erected colorful canopies under which more than six hundred guests were seated. British officials and their wives were there, officials of the city and the gentry were there in force, besides the Indian Christian community and those of our missionaries near enough to come. While we awaited the Governor's arrival the band from our Christian Training Institute entertained us.

When His Excellency, accompanied by his Staff, alighted from his car he was welcomed by Dr. Hunsberger, Mr. Crowe and Mr. Maxwell and escorted over a crimson floor-cloth to a dias made attractive by palms and flowers and the flags of the United States and Great Britain. Mr. Maxwell offered a prayer of thanksgiving and praise, and a brief history of the hospital was read by Dr. Hunsberger. Mr. Crowe's statement of the buildings was followed by the Governor's address.

After the Staff of the hospital, foreign and Indian, had been presented His Excellency unveiled a tablet commemorating the opening of the hospital, and, unlocking the door with a silver key, inspected the beautiful building and its splendid equipment. He assured Dr. Hunsberger that in all the Panjab, this was the finest hospital.

After the Governor had driven away in state the guests were shown through the building. What thrills of joy and pride came to us as we saw all that the love and sacrifice of our United Presbyterian women in America had made possible for our Panjabi sisters and their little ones! Here suffering will be relieved and disease cured. In this marvellous operating room, the skill of consecrated surgeons will often and often give a new lease of life to the despairing; in this sunny, beautiful children's ward the little wasted forms and the poor sore eyes of children like those little ones in Mazaffar, will be lovingly cared for.

In attractive private rooms those who are able to pay will find their needs provided for. In the wards will be given in just the same measure, the loving care of doctors and nurses. But best of all, the message of Jesus will not only be spoken to hungry, thirsty women, but daily exemplified in private room, ward and dispensary.

I stand by the side of a current
That's deeper by far than the sea,
And storm-beaten craft of every draught
Come in to be healed by me.
But some have more sin than fever,
And some have more grief than pain.
God help me make whole, both body and soul,
Before they go out again!

Hyla S. Waters, M.D.

EGYPT

Miss Minnehaha Finney, Editor, Tanta, Egypt

GARDENS IN EGYPT

By Miss Ruth Williamson, Tanta, Egypt

Egypt is a land where sunshine brightens the most beautiful gardens, but for centuries no one thought of providing gardens where the sunshine of love would open those most fragrant blossoms—the hearts of little children.

Miss Minnehaha Finney was the pioneer leader in Kindergarten work in Egypt. As she watched little children carrying heavy burdens and responsibilities and knowing so little of play, she had a vision of what kindergarten training would mean to the women and children of Egypt. She opened a kindergarten in the Central Girls' School in Alexandria. In 1910 Miss Katherine Graham, now known to Pittsburghers as Mrs. Stauffer, came to Egypt as the first kindergartner. In her three years of service she trained several kindergarten teachers, thus laying a good foundation.

For a long time this was the only regular kindergarten in Egypt. Now we have several and some kindergarten work is being done in most of our schools for girls. In recent years two well equipped kindergartens have been opened in the new building of the Pressley Memorial Institute in Assiut and one in the Mary Clokey Porter Girls' School in Tanta. The Tanta Kindergarten, you remember was built and equipped by the Juniors of America.

Miss Mason and I share the joys and privileges of this work. It is our duty to supervise the kindergartens that have been established and to train teachers for them. She visits the kindergartens south of Cairo giving encouragement to the teachers, and I visit those of the Delta. It is indeed a privilege to be allowed to share in the love and care of so many little children.

Long ago Froebel, our kindergarten educationist defined a kinder-

MAY FESTIVAL
Tanta kindergarten children in a game in front of the building

garten as a place where little children were given the proper amount of pruning and nurture, yet allowed to blossom and come to perfection unhindered by the gardener. In Egypt we often find a great deal of pruning and digging and too little sunshine and natural growth. Oftimes the teacher considers the teaching of little children a menial task and if she needs to have several classes in one room, devotes most of her time to the older pupils and leaves the little children to endless writing lessons. On the other hand we sometimes find parents over ambitious for the intellectual progress of their little ones. They insist upon an advancement beyond the children's ability and years. I have had little children four years old in my kindergarten trying to solve sums of two decimals given them by private tutors in their homes.

Yet there are many teachers who have that nurturing love for the little ones and we do enjoy hearing the laughter of the children and seeing their happy faces. Recently I visited a school where a young man was earnestly trying to be a true teacher of little children. He said, "I am doing the best I can to make them happy. When I went to school they didn't prepare me to be a kindergarten teacher, but here I am. I do wish I could take a course by correspondence." This certainly was an innovation for Egypt.

On my travels recently I went out over the sand toward a city in the desert. As I looked upon the sand and the desert waste I wondered if there could be a kindergarten there. Yet inside the small room the walls were nicely whitewashed and decorated with magazine pictures, neatly mounted. I found a group of children enjoying games and stories and handwork in the midst of their program of Arabic reading and writing and arithmetic, because the gardener was a graduate of the Training School. The patrons were puzzled that she didn't use a stick and when they insisted on it she laughed and said she didn't know how. This kindergarten is bringing joy to the children. We know, too, it is a good influence in that desert community.

In other kindergartens I found happy groups of children singing and playing, learning to be tidy and neat, learning reading and writing and arithmetic presented in more attractive interesting ways, and best of all, learning the love of the Master and desiring to please Him. I also found teachers who realized what a precious privilege is theirs in teaching little ones.

The Literature Committee of the Mission has published two books in Arabic for little children,—a book of Bible stories and a book of secular stories. We are most appreciative of this help as we endeavor to bring joy to the little children.

So Miss Finney's vision is being realized more and more as little children are coming into their heritage. The most precious Egyptian blossoms are finding gardens filled with love and sunshine in which they may grow and develop. They are finding gardeners who understand and are pleased to nurture them in their tender years.

SABBATHS AT MARY CLOKEY PORTER GIRLS' BOARDING SCHOOL

By Miss Eulalia Grether, Tanta, Egypt

School days begin at 6:30 a. m., but Sabbaths begin at 7. When we go down to the school dining room for morning prayers, it is not uncommon to see some day pupils already in the school yard — one whole hour ahead of time.

There are never as many children present at Sabbath School as we should like to see, for a large per cent of our enrollment is Moslem and many of the parents will not allow their children to come to the Sabbath meetings.

How you would enjoy seeing these bright, happy-faced youngsters as they file into the chapel to a march tune. One could not wish

for more attractive youngsters than many of these, our children, of whom, at present, there are two hundred and forty-six.

Sabbath School here is conducted much the same as at home. After a worship period in which all are assembled, the pupils go to their various classes which are held in the school rooms. Visiting the classes is most interesting for the children are very attractive and respond readily when given opportunity. After the lesson period the children all come together again to review the lesson. Then there is a fifteen minute recess followed by preaching service.

The first Sabbath of the month, one of the students from the Bible Women's Training School brings the message to the children. On the second Sabbath, the service is conducted by one of the missionaries or one of the teachers from our staff. On the third Sabbath we hear from a man who is a teacher in one of the boys' schools of Tanta, and on the fourth Sabbath an evangelist comes to speak to us. So you see we have a variety of speakers and the responsibility of this service burdens no one.

Immediately afterward, the day pupils go home and the boarders are taken for a walk in the fields. Sometimes almost all of them go, and there are forty-three, so it is a long line that is seen wending its way along the irrigation ditches that divide the fields. Whoever of us conducts the party takes the lead and one of the school servants brings up the rear. There are times when it is hard to keep the children from taking what is not theirs, for instance, when corn is in season it is not uncommon to find youngsters slipping out of line and into a cornfield to get some corn and hide it in their clothing, expecting to enjoy it roasted after they return home. And when rebuked for this practice, they argue, "But didn't Jesus and the disciples pluck ears of corn when they walked through the grain fields on the Sabbath day?" We try to feed the children well.

Somewhere along the way we stop in the shade to rest. Sometimes there is a story, or the sermon of the morning is discussed or some topic suggested by our surroundings such as the crops, or the frogs in the water or the snails on the ground. In spite of insistence upon every one drinking copiously before starting, there is usually a clamoring for water and one has difficulty keeping the little ones from drinking out of the canal.

When we arrive home it is dinner time, after which comes one of the most welcome parts of the day, and week, a long rest time, for there is nothing more till four o'clock when the Junior meetings take place. These are just for the boarders who meet in two divisions, one for the older girls, and one for the younger ones. Both these meetings are led by the children themselves and it is beautiful to see them develop in power of expression, as they learn to speak and to pray before others. You would be touched by the faith of some of our Moslem children as they are heard expressing themselves in praise and prayer.

Each Sabbath evening six of the older girls are allowed to attend the English service which is held at seven o'clock at the Foreign Board building on the other side of town. The walk, to and from the meeting, about a mile each way, is a good time for better acquaintance with the girls, whom we have little chance to know individually except as we snatch passing opportunities such as these.

Every day has its own characteristics which distinguish it from other days and make it full and interesting. Often unexpected things happen and problems arise so that we are forced to withdraw from the pressing occupations of the day to have a time of prayer to God for His direction in the matters which perplex. But it's a great life, and a great work, and we want you to pray with us, and for us, that God's blessing may be on this work.

THE SUDAN

Mrs. R. F. Shields, Editor, Khartoun, The Sudan

WHY NO "HOPE CHEST" FOR A SUDANESE GIRL?

My attention was caught, a short time ago while in America, by a show window in which some proud parents were presenting their daughter with a beautiful chest before which she was kneeling. This chest prompted dreams, of which it became also the center, of a beautiful home with a handsome young husband in the offing; and later of more mature years with the chest still the repository of treasure for the growing family that surrounded it in happy camaraderie. This was all too commonplace to make even a very compelling window.

But I wonder what the artist, with all his pasteboard and paints, would have done with a Sudanese girl's dreams of home. She might be pictured kneeling, indeed, but not before a "hope chest." Her house and her experience are entirely devoid of such a thing—and there would be nothing to put into it if she had one. Her little house is of only one room, round or square with conical thatch or flat mud roof according to the location. The only light comes through the little door for there are no windows. The walls and floor are mud. It is bare of furniture except for the skins and mats which serve as sleeping-pallets or perhaps rude rope beds and the earthenware cooking-pots and gourdshell utensils. The girl kneels before a tilted flat stone while with a smaller stone she rubs and rubs and rubs in washboard motion grinding the grain for the batter which she will have to bake into large, thin pancakes—the principal item of the family's diet.

She may rest from this work by taking the heavy earthen jar on her head and bringing the household supply of water from the river; or may take the hoe and cultivate the family crop.

And I have no doubt she thinks the while of her marriage. She cannot read and she knows absolutely nothing of the world beyond her immediate district. The gossip of her neighbors as they meet beside the river is not broader than their houses and families and is certainly not uplifting. So her outlook is confined to this simple routine. As she rubs, she wonders if her father has made a marriage arrangement for her. She is thirteen or fourteen, it cannot be far ahead, but of course she will not be told anything about it until the deal is completed and the wedding day arrives. She wonders how many cows he will demand for her, or how much money and whether she is attractive enough to prompt many offers. She hopes her husband will not be an old man for then there would be other wives to contend with from the very outset and children of other women to torment her and hers. Whereas if her father should choose a young man not already married perhaps she could succeed where alas most women had failed, to keep her husband and her house for herself alone. Certainly she would work hard and well and perhaps he would not, then, beat her too much. At least she could have his undivided attention for a few years and her children would be first in age and, she hoped, in affection. That is, if nothing happened and the evil spirits were kind. So many women die. So many babies die, and nothing can prevent. But she would do everything the *fiki* or the witch-doctor or the old women might tell her to propitiate the spirits or circumvent the evil eye.

And thus as she grinds and slaves to satisfy the appetites of her men, the Sudani girl dreams of her future *house;* there is no word in her language which connotes *home.*

ETHIOPIA

Mrs. J. S. Maxwell, Editor, Sayo, Ethiopia

LACK OF "HOME" IN ETHIOPIA

By Mrs. D. C. Henry, On furlough, Pittsburgh, Pa.

There is a doubt in the minds of some of us if the Ethiopian language contains the word "Home." It has been discussed in lessons and the Sabbath School Teachers' weekly meeting at Sayo. The missionary might use the word, and remark that there was no word just its equal. Some teachers would agree with the leader, and some might insist that they do have a word for "Home." But to most of us the word which they would give as an equivalent does not have the depth that our word has for those who have been reared and so carefully taught in a Christian home in America.

How could they even know the meaning, when they had never seen a real home until within the last few years? Early marriages, poverty-stricken families, d r i n king fathers, unfaithful fathers and mothers, trial marriages and frequent divorces after real marriages —can these produce a "home" such as you and I knew in our childhood? Never! Poverty is not in itself a home-breaker, for the home I know best in the world, had in '93 and '94 a time when oatmeal for breakfast, weak tea and bread for dinner, and bread and weak tea for supper was the rule, not the exception (this an educated home) but it did not break the home. "Home" was bigger than lack of food variety.

The infidelity of both husband and wife can bear no fruit but sorrow; the drunkenness of father, and the ignorance of the girl wives (11 to 15 years) can only bring forth the neglect of the children. There is a love for children in the Ethiopian that gives promise of "Home-life" when these difficulties are overcome. And how can this be accomplished? Only by the Holy Spirit entering the hearts of men and women alike and teaching them how to live together with Jesus Christ as the Unseen Guest in their Home. No amount of teaching will break the hold of the old customs, of trial marriages and common divorce, of wife beating and child marriage.

During the past years in Ethiopia we were talking one day to a young boy who had already broken the Seventh Commandment. He was being sent away from the school as punishment. And it seemed as if we must make him realize the seriousness of the sin. But what he said at the time has rung in our hearts again and again, and made us realize somewhat the greatness of the task before us. "But how can a boy know the truth? Our fathers say these customs are good; they learned them from their fathers and taught us. And now you come with your teaching and you say it is all wrong. How can we know?" And it was our privilege to assure him that God never leaves His child in ignorance, when the child asks for wisdom, and that His Holy Spirit will guide with His Word into Knowledge and Righteousness.

Will there be real home-life in Ethiopia in this generation? We hope so, but the Christian must labor not only for this generation, but that the next one may be kept from the sins of the fathers, and so learn what a real "Home" may be and be able to look forward to the Father's Home.

"Lord give the mothers of the world
More love to do their part;
That love which reaches not alone
The children made by birth their own,
But every childish heart.
Make in their souls true motherhood,
Which aims at universal good."

EDITORIAL

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PENTECOST

Easter is over. It was celebrated, as perhaps never before in this country. In special services through Holy Week, at noonday, in the evening, with communion on Thursday night, or Friday night or Sabbath morning, in vespers and in sunrise prayermeetings; in sermon and song and processional and pageantry, thousands and tens of thousands heard again and again, and said again and again "Christ is risen; He is risen indeed." It is fitting that this great event in the history of the church should be celebrated. But is there not something of even greater import before the church?

From a little leaflet issued by the "Family Altar League" we quote: "Remember that the supreme tragedy of this season is making Easter the climax. Easter is the beginning, not the end. From the Resurrection until the Ascension, Jesus prepared His disciples to carry on after He was gone, and commanded them to wait at Jerusalem until Pentecost—The Birthday of the Church."

Nothing can be more desirable in these tragic days than a new Pentecost. Jesus said "Tarry ye"—then "Go ye." Without the tarrying, without a fresh baptism for service, all our efforts are futile.

Shall we not all pray:

"Oh for a passionate passion for souls!
Oh for a pity that burns!
Oh for the pure prayer power that prevails,
That pours itself out for the lost;
Victorious prayer in the Conqueror's name;
Oh, for a Pentecost."

HOLY LAND TOUR

We call attention to the Tour announced on the cover page. Having enjoyed one of these trips I can speak with great enthusiasm. Any trip of this nature is pleasurable but this kind is extremely profitable.

To travel with a group of people interested in the Bible, to have the privilege of real study in the land of the Bible, to have the opportunities of regular religious services, and even mid-week prayer meetings *is different.*

United Presbyterians will be most heartily welcomed in Cairo where the missionaries will gladly show them our Mission buildings and all the work that is going on in the summer time. It will be a real surprise to many to go from church to church, to see the twenty preaching centers, to visit the schools, the College for Girls, the Theological Seminary, the Child Welfare Clinics and other centers of Christian activity in that great city.

MAGAZINE CLUB OFFER

We call attention again to the MAGAZINE CLUB OFFER. Please turn to the third cover page and read the terms of this offer. FIVE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR FOUR DOLLARS. Renewals will be accepted at the same rate for April, May and June, only provided they accompany a club of five new subscriptions.

A MESSAGE TO THE WOMEN OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Three speakers, of different denominations, on the same platform, gave utterance recently, to the need for sacrifice. Said one: "Our people are utterly devoid of the spirit of sacrifice;" said another: "The only thing in man that has eternal value is the spirit of sacrifice," and the third said, "We must be rude with ourselves and separate ourselves from everything that does not have eternal value."

If the women of the United Presbyterian Church can bring back into the life of our denomination this lost spirit of sacrifice in the year 1934, they will have rendered the highest possible service.

We can seek our sacrifices in the path of duty, in the trivial round, in the common task. We may not even have to leave our own homes to sacrifice for God. Sacrifice will come to meet us, if we are ready to say, "Here am I, use me."

Our sacrifice will be perfected, if we seek it in the spirit of genuine love. "She hath wrought a good work on me." Some one has said that the word "good" should be translated "beautiful." Love's sacrifices are always beautiful. We may have but little to give; we may not have an alabaster box to break, but if we have love, our sacrifices will be beautiful.

Our sacrifice ought to be the gift of a life. The Master laid down His life for us and we ought to lay down our lives in some sense for Him and for His Church. What is there, dear women, of the spirit of sacrifice in our lives? Alas! Is it not the case that the word has almost dropped out of our vocabulary? We are living in rather limp days, and the ancient spirit of sacrifice is not much in evidence. Not until our lives are touched with this spirit of real sacrifice will we know what Christ is, and the life that is Christ.

If we women begin to sacrifice for the Christ, our churches at home will experience a real revival—a work which we were organized to foster fifty-one years ago—and the volume of prayer, thanksgiving and praise will ascend to the Throne and the Treasury of the Lord will be overflowing.

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee.
Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise."

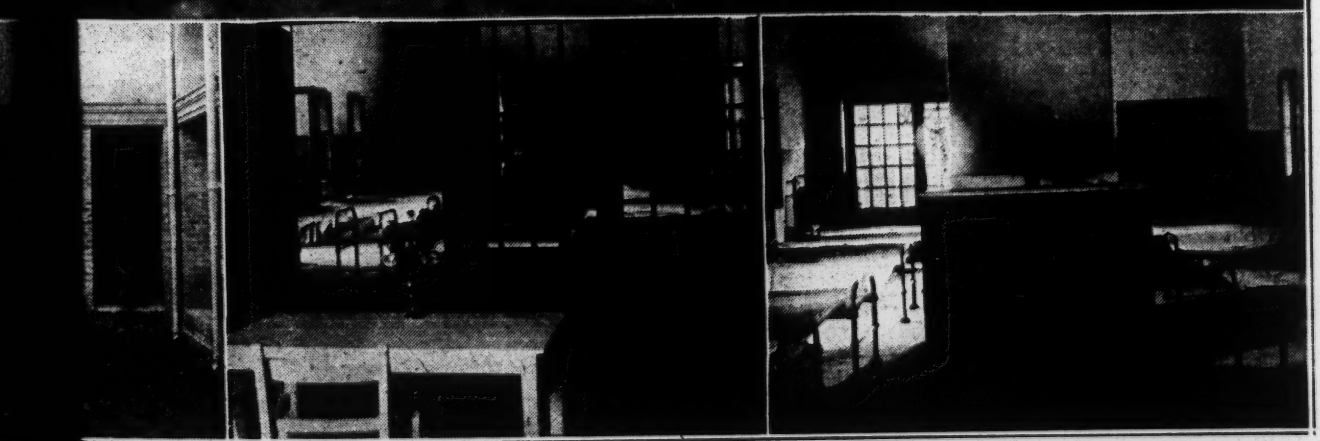
—Mrs. W. P. Aikin, Second Vice President of the W.G.M.S.,
Omaha, Nebraska.

GREETINGS

The Local Committee sends greetings to all delegates and Life Members, to missionaries, officers and speakers. We are preparing to extend a hearty welcome to all who will be with us from June 15 to June 19.

We ask for the earnest prayers of the entire church for a great blessing on the Convention.
with their societies and urge every society in the presbyterial to make an

Memorial Hospital, Sialkot, India. Upper: Hospital Buildings; Lower: Interior Views. From left
ing the Nurses' room



Corridor leading to large operating room; 2. Children's Ward; 3. Front Court; 4. A Ward, show-chair; 5. Medical Ward.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

ENTERTAINMENT OF DELEGATES

Lodging and breakfast will be provided for regular delegates, missionaries, members of the Board and those taking part in the program.

Life Members, Life Directors and visitors may be accommodated for lodging at rates given below, at the Ft. Steuben Hotel, Corner of Fourth and Washington Streets.
All outside rooms with bath—

Single person ..... $2.50 per day

Two persons, double bed ..... $3.00 per day
or $1.50 per person.

Two persons, twin beds ..... $4.00 and $5.00 per day
or $2.00 and $2.50 per person.

Also rooms may be had in private residences at one dollar per person.

Will all who plan to attend the convention, whether delegates, life members or visitors, please send names to Mrs. Carl H. Smith, 809 Lawson Avenue, Steubenville, Ohio.

All delegates arriving by train will please indicate time of arrival and station, when making reservations with Mrs. Smith. Trains bringing delegates will be met by Committee wearing badges marked W. G. M. S.

RAILROAD ANNOUNCEMENT

Those coming to Steubenville from the far west can arrange to leave Union Station, Chicago, on the P. R. R. at 11:20 P. M., June 14th, and arrive in Steubenville at 12:32 P. M., the 15th.

Those from Columbus can join this train at 8:00 A. M.

For eastern delegates a train leaving New York, P. R. R. Station at 11:59 P. M., June 14th, will arrive in Steubenville at 7:25 A. M. the 15th.

From Pittsburgh P. R. R. Union Station a train leaving there at 2:00 P. M. will arrive in Steubenville at 3:13.

Time given is R. R. time.

MAGAZINE SHOWER

One feature of the W.G.M.S. Convention is a Magazine Shower. This year will be no exception. On Tuesday afternoon the forecast is—"Heavy Showers"!

May we ask that every delegate and every Life Member get in touch with her societies and urge every society in the prsbyterial to make an effort to secure some new subscriptions for the Shower?

THANK OFFERING DEPARTMENT

EDITED BY MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN.
905 Publication Building, 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Thank Offering Secretary

GIVE!

By Grenville Kleiser

Give, give, give, give!
Give of your substance, freely give.
Give to the sick; give to the poor;
Give to the stranger at your door.

Give from the fulness of your heart;
Give a kind thought; give a fresh start.
Give to the sorrowful, weary and worn;
Give a new lift to someone forlorn.

Give a fine gift of sweet surprise,
Give to bring lustre to someone's eyes.
Give without stint; give of your best;
Give of your treasure; give with a zest.

Give with a generous word and smile;
Give from your purse a gift worth while.
Give to a neighbor; give good cheer;
Give of yourself each day in the year.

Give of your counsel; give of your praise;
Give and make this the happiest of days.
Give of your peace and good will to men;
Give and still give, again and again.

Give of your faith in God supreme;
Give and make giving your daily theme.
Give to the utmost, though thanks be few;
Give since Christ gave all for you.

A MESSAGE TO CONGREGATIONAL THANK OFFERING SECRETARIES

With the beginning of our new church year we welcome a number of secretaries recently elected by their respective societies to carry on the Thank Offering work for this year.

You have been chosen to a very important task. No work is greater than directing the members to recognize God as the giver of all their blessings and that they should express their gratitude to Him by their Thank Offerings.

We know that you are already interested in the Thank Offering work of the Women's General Missionary Society or you would not have been elected to this important place in your society organization.

As you begin your new work you may be asking: "What are my duties?" "Do I need to do anything until time for the annual Ingathering next Fall?" Hoping to be a help to you, we suggest the following:

Plan something of interest on the subject of the Thank Offering for each meeting of the society. This may be varied each month. The set of Thank Offering Questions for ten programs may help you. The leaflets have been written for your use in program building. These will be very helpful. See that each member of the society has a Thank Offering box and encourage its use.

The President and Thank Offering Secretary of each missionary society in your congregation constitute the committee to arrange for observance of self-denial week (the week previous to the ingathering) and also make all plans for the service of the annual ingathering. Plan the very best program possi-

ble. Many of the societies give one of the Thank Offering pageants during the previous week in order that all may think of the great need in all fields. See the List of Supplies.

Send for leaflets and envelopes for each member—white envelopes for women, blue for Young Women, and pink for Juniors.

Send each member a personal invitation when you send Thank Offering envelopes and literature.

Decide early on date of ingathering and advertise, advertise, and ADVERTISE.

The treasurer of each society takes charge of the Thank Offering, counts it, and reports the amount to the Thank Offering Secretary. The treasurer sends money to the Presbyterial Treasurer. In sending Life Membership fees, the name must accompany the money, and the money must accompany the name.

Co-operate with your Presbyterial Thank Offering Secretary in carrying out any wise plan she may suggest, and have her meet with you at least once a year. Early in the Fall she will send you a blank for the report of your society. Fill the blank carefully and return to her address before December 31. Your delay may keep your Presbyterial from the Honor Roll.

May every woman in your congregation have a part in the Ingathering. Keep in close touch with your special work by reading our two Missionary Magazines from month to month.

In all your plans give prayer the first place. Begin, continue, and end your efforts in prayer. Earnest, persevering prayer can do great things in increasing our gifts for the Lord's work.

May God bless you in your work and lead you into greater service in the future.

QUESTIONS FOR MONTHLY PROGRAM

He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things? Rom. 8:32.

1. What is a Life Membership of W. G. M. S.?
2. What is meant by Life Membership Fund?
3. How many members of our society are Life Members? Give names.
4. What reasons do we have this year for thanksgiving?
5. Name ten blessings which we have that are not enjoyed by our heathen sisters.

"There's gladness in my soul today,
And hope, and praise, and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above."

THANK OFFERING SUPPLIES

1934
LEAFLETS

Bless the Lord at All Times.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
Saro's First Thanksgiving.....Miss Agnes L. Ballantyne
Why Barketi Was Thankful.....Miss Emma Dean Anderson
A Thank Offering Service in Assiut.....Miss Mary L. Thompson
Egyptian Givers .....Miss Elizabeth R. Balleny
The Thank Offering—What It Is—What It Does.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
What Is a Thank Offering.....Miss Ida B. Little
Egypt's Thank Offering Story.....Mrs. Grace G. Finley
Life Directorships .....Mrs. H. C. Campbell
The Christian's Song of Thanksgiving.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
Mrs. Morgan's Quarter.....Kate Summer Gates
History of the Thank Offering.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Consecrated Givers .....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
How Can We Increase Our Thank Offering?.....Mrs. Walter M. Hopping

An Appeal From a Thank Offering Box—Poem.....Mrs. A. J. Carnahan
Seven Reasons Why Young Women Should Give Thank Offerings..Mrs. W. R. McMunn
The Thankful Heart.....Mrs. John W. Bickett
The Grace of Gratitude.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
The Little Blue Box—Poem.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
Give Christ the Best—Poem.....Selected
Will Your Gift Be Your Richest and Best?.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
27 Questions and Answers for Secretaries.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Thank Offering Season in Egypt.....Miss Minnehaha Finney
A Place for Small Gifts.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
How to Settle the Missionary Problem.....Willis R. Hotchkiss
Life Membership Fund.....Mrs. J. B. Hill
For Roll Call—Gleanings on Giving
Thank Offering Questions for Monthly Program (10 in set)...Mrs. Arthur A. Charles
The Evolution of the Jug Habit.....Miss Jane Martin
At Life's Daily Crossings.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Gratitude .....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Prayer Our Best Preparation.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
My Mite Box
Senior, Young Women's, and Junior Thank Offering Envelopes.
Boxes—Senior and Junior Thank Offering Boxes.
Thank Offering Poster.
Thank Offering Service Invitation.

JUNIOR LEAFLETS

Little Brother's Offering
Story of Hanim
Egyptian Junior's Thank Offering Service
The Junior Thank Offering—Why?
What a Child's Penny Did in Saving Souls
The Missionary Potato
Maggie's Gift
The Flower Gift
Boy's Thank Offering
"Self-Denial Week"
The Gift Without the Giver

THANK OFFERING PAGEANTS

Transferred Treasures .....Mrs. John Heslip—10c
The Angel of the Thank Offering.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
The Victory of Love.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
Child or Slave.....Miss Laura Reynolds— 5c
Christian's Thank Offering.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
When Money Talks.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
The Alabaster Cruse.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
The Gospel Torch.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
Gifts of Gratitude.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
The Blessed Thank Offering.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan—10c
(Junior) On The Wings of Prayer.....Mrs. Paul Carson— 5c
(Junior) Our Land and Other Lands for Christ (Rhyme) .Mrs. William J. Dickey— 5c
A Junior Thank Offering Box Play (One Act)..... 5c
Mother Goose Children Learn New Lessons.....Mrs. John Heslip— 5c
Missionary Magic .....Mrs. John Heslip— 5c
Junior Exercise—Praise and Thanksgiving.....Mrs. W. R. McMunn— 5c
A Service of Thanksgiving and Praise.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Responsive Service—Glory to God.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Responsive Service—Grateful Praise .....Mrs. O. H. Milligan

Boxes—free for postage. Envelopes—free for postage. Leaflets—free for postage. Thank Offering boxes 30 cents per dozen to other denominations. Leaflets, 20 cents a dozen to other denominations.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERS

$25.00 Each

From March 1 to April 1, 1934

2. Mrs. Harry Bean, Cambridge, Mass. By Mrs. Annie C. Ross.
3. Mrs. Jennie Weir Gillespie, In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Bertha G. Boynton, Sparta, Ill.

YOUNG WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

Edited by the Young Women's General Secretary,
MISS IDA B. LITTLE,
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills Br., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—1. To have a Circle or a Y. W. Society in every congregation.
2. To give loyal support to each of the Seven Departments.
3. To so increase the Special Fund as to include an object in Egypt.

Thoughts to Ponder—"One says, 'A good idea!' Another says, 'A good idea! I'll work for it!' Which wins?" Be "doers of the word" today.

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Support of Girls' Boarding School, Pasrur, India, $4,350. Salaries—Home—Mrs. Hazel A. Birnbach, Matron of Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R. N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Sallie E. Dickey, Chicago, Ill., $2,680; Foreign—Mrs. Ruth Lobaugh Walker, Gore, Ethiopia; Miss Mary Cole, Khartoum North, Sudan, $1,600. Total askings, $8,630.

NEW YOUNG WOMEN'S SOCIETIES

Arkansas Valley Presbyterial — Saxman "The Torch-Bearers" — 15 members—Pres. Miss Martha Gillespie.

San Francisco Presbyterial—Oakland Y. W. Circle—7 members—Pres., Miss Helen Richman.

Chicago Presbyterial — Indiana Harbor "Con Amore" (Italian for "To love cheerfully and happily")—Pres., Miss Lilly Mae Bruner.

Cleveland Presbyterial—1st Cleveland "The Giffen Group."

Oregon Presbyterial — Portland, Kenton Teen Age Circle.

Puget Sound Presbyterial — Mt. Vernon "Mu Xi" Missionary Society.

TIME

This is one thing which people share equally, king or peasant; rich or poor; good or bad. It is a gift to every man, regardless of country, race or condition. No one has a surplus of it nor does any one have a shortage. In class one day, when a student pled lack of time to accomplish an assigned task, the professor rather pointedly stated—"You had all the time there was—twenty-four hours!"

Some one has suggested that it is easy to answer—"I have not time!" when it is something we do not wish to do! It is not that we do not have time. It is rather that we fail to apportion our time properly. We may fill the minutes and hours with non-essentials and leave little or no time for essentials.

A good deal has been said about the necessity of giving the working person more time for leisure—shorter hours of work—a shorter week. Leisure time may be a blessing if the time is spent profitably. There again we differ in our judgment. What one thinks is worth while may seem profitless to another.

Some think of leisure merely as a time of frothy pleasure while others consider it a treat to indulge in real study and fact finding. A record is given of Elihu Burritt who was by trade a blacksmith. Later in life he was known as editor, lecturer, scientist, traveler, etc. How did this come about? In one day he might spend ten or eleven hours at the forge yet managed to do extensive reading and research. In his spare moments, in a single day, besides testing out his muscles, he would read more than one hundred pages of which over half were in a foreign tongue. He mastered to a degree at least Hebrew, French, Syriac, Danish, Bohemian, Polish while toiling away as a blacksmith. No wonder he became noted.

We too often seek to cover our failures by the worn and frayed excuse—"I had not time!" Some societies give such an excuse for weakness in program execution. It seems almost the limit when lack of time is given as a reason for women

not being able to have a special prayer period.

No doubt but many missionary societies are dull and lifeless because the members do not use their time to advantage. While it is too much to expect many to concentrate as did Elihu Burritt, yet most of us might use this precious commodity—*Time*—better than we do.

THAT TEEN AGE GROUP

Letters come from time to time asking where the teen age circle should be listed as to division and work. To answer briefly, all societies between the Junior society and the Women's division belong to the Young Women's department. The teen age society is a young women's society.

As to its work, the missionary society is a voluntary organization. Any obligations it assumes, financial or other type, it does so by its own will; it is not assigned a definite amount of money to raise. Naturally, since it is a unit in the W. G. M. S., you would expect it to support the work of this organization. It is also reasonable to expect every individual and society to do their part according to their ability. This applies to the high school group, too, of course.

The teen age circle is building the foundation for future aggressive missionary activity so should aim to do three things well:—Know — Pray — Give. *Know* what the work is. *Pray* for workers and work. *Give* time, money and services.

GROW! GROW! GROW! in grace and in favor with God? Yes, and also with those whom we may help by interest and service.

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL COLUMN

Pasrur, India.
Jan. 24, 1934.

Dear Friends:

For several weeks we have been having an unusually low temperature. The poinsettias, nasturtiums, tomatoes and young fruit trees especially have suffered very much. The children in the school have covered their nasturtiums with beds, benches and anything they could find, but even so they did not altogether save them. This is the kind of weather that makes one's heart ache for the poorly clad little youngsters that sit in class. Even sitting in the sunshine they must suffer terribly from the raw, cold wind that so often blows. Many of the day pupils have only a few old cotton garments, neither new nor heavy.

At present we have 171 boarders and something over a hundred day pupils. The attendance of the latter is rather fluctuating. This week we have entered seven new Mohammedan children, but are striking off the names of a few who have given up the quest for knowledge, too much indifference on the part of parents. The children are too often boss in the home.

This is the season for trimming trees and rose bushes, putting down cuttings of various kinds, and grafting. One of our gardeners is very good at this kind of work, so he is more than busy these days. It takes so much of the time of the gardeners getting the vegetables ready for the school every day. The day pupils get some raw vegetables once a day to eat, the boarders twice a day, and at least one or two for cooking, so that alone is a big job. We are so thankful for such a fine garden. The boarders will consume at least 3000 heads of lettuce this winter. It heads beautifully during this cold weather. They are very fond of it. It is not used in the Indian home.

At least two of our fourteen teachers will be leaving us the first of April. One has been with us nearly thirteen years, so we shall miss her very much. She is going to be married.

Keep on praying for the school that God may have His way in the heart and life of teachers and girls.

There are many encouragements and many problems.

Yours very sincerely,
Dora B. Whitely.

PRESBYTERIAL MEETINGS

Chartiers Presbyterial held its first Y. W. rally recently. More than fifty were in attendance, enjoying the luncheon, the music, the readings and the more serious questions and discussions of the afternoon. One of the presbyterial missionaries, a daughter of the entertaining church, Isabelle Blair of Sayo, was present to give testimony and cheer. Miss Jean Farrington, nurse, who has accepted short term appointment to Assiut hospital, was present, also. She is looking forward with keen interest to the service before her.

Altogether the rally was an encouraging forerunner for such future meetings. Mrs. Janet McCalmont Laing is the efficient secretary of young women.

The Young Women's secretary of Arkansas Valley Presbyterial, Mrs. Willis Kirkland, says that her presbyterial has just one congregation without a circle. Will Arkansas Valley qualify first for a "10-Points" pennant?

At the spring meeting of the presbyterial, the theme the Y. W. Hour will emphasize is light—"Ye are the light of the world." The hour is to be concluded with a candle-lighting consecration service.

GIRLS' CIRCLE PROGRAM FOR MAY

Mission Study for Girls' Circles
By Mrs. J. C. Smith, East Cleveland, Ohio

ADVENTURING WITH OUR NEGRO YOUNG PEOPLE

INVITATION—Tan paper cut 2 by 6 inches. Fold, making double invitation 2 by 3 inches. On the upper right corner of the outside page paste a small picture of a colored "chile," with a wide smile preferred! Old valentines yield fine ones. On the same page, in childish printing, are these words: "Come, Visit My Folks." At the bottom, in small print, the date, time, and place. On the inside page is written a line or more of Rev. W. G. Wilson's poem "Would Yo Cyar?" (May be found in Dr. McGranahan's book—"At Work in the Home Land"), "'Lil Brown Baby" by Paul Lawrence Dunbar, or any other poem written by a colored poet. Ask each one to bring her line of poetry. If all are present the poem will be complete.

EQUIPMENT—April W. M. Magazine, "March On" by Dr. Williamson, and the outline map of U. S. A. which was used for the Indian meeting. At each station mentioned in the airplane trip paste on a small, dark, cut-out church. Cut around three sides of the church door, which folds back to disclose the name of the station.

Two leaders are used in the program. The devotional leader may wear a white, flowing robe.

PROGRAM

Negro Spirituals—Victrola, or concealed singers.

LEADER: We are studying today a people of a great race, a people of great capabilities, much misunderstood and greatly wronged—truly a people of "great tribulation." The story of their race is full of adventure—adventures in sorrow, adventures in joy, adventures in upward climbing, adventures in victory.

DEVOTIONAL LEADER: They seem to be the very people of John's vision as told us in Rev. 7: 9-17 (Read)

LEADER: Let us share the adventure of this little colored boy of whom Countee Cullen wrote:

"Once riding in old Baltimore,
Heart-filled, head-filled with glee,
I saw a Baltimorean
Keep looking straight at me.

"Now I was eight and very small,
And he was no whit bigger,
And so I smiled, but he poked out
His tongue, and called me 'Nigger.'

"I saw the whole of Baltimore
From May until December:
Of all the things that happened there
That's all that I remember."

DEVOTIONAL LEADER — Matt. 18:10.

LEADER—Charles Lamb once said he did not want to meet a certain man because he was afraid he would like the man, and he did not want to like him.

This month we are going to try to understand a little better the young people of the colored race, sharers of our country and of our Christ. We want to meet them, want to know them better. With Christ as our companion we cannot meet these young folks with our minds shut by prejudice. If, like Charles Lamb, we wish to keep our prejudices, we must not meet these colored people—with Christ! Let us open our minds to truth wherever it may lead, for truth is of God. Let us open our hearts to love, for God is Love. Love, as exemplified by Christ, leads to compassion, to service.

GIRL WITH BAND — "U. P. CHURCH"—ON HER ARM. Our church has always been interested in the Negro. During the Civil War, Wheeling Presbytery sent missionaries to work among the colored refugees at Memphis, Tenn. Most remarkable is the story of Rev. Joseph McKee's work at Nashville. Here is a page from his diary. (Read page from an old note book copied from p. 57 of "March On.")

SAME GIRL, OR ANOTHER WITH SIMILAR BAND. (Society may sit in circle, map on the floor. Pilot points out stations as we fly.)

Our particular adventure today is an airplane view of our missions to the Negroes. We cannot stop anywhere, however much we should like to—just point out places as we go along. We will go first to—

Knoxville, Tenn.—See those buildings. That is our Knoxville College for Negroes. Dr. J. Kelly Giffen is President. Now we fly south-west into northern Alabama to

Muscle Shoals—Our newest mission. Mr. L. W. Michael is in charge. His father was a slave. We now fly almost directly south to Wilcox County, Alabama, the black belt in which are located five of our Negro missions. Here we find—

Prairie — on the Alabama river, where slave ships used to land. What a change!

Arlington—where the Negro owns his home. In some places they are not permitted to buy land.

Miller's Ferry—a mission that began on long benches beneath a great live oak tree that still stands.

Canton Bend—where Prof. J. N. Cotton gave a third of a century of his life to his own people.

Camden—"Hangman's Hill" of slavery times. It has now become crowned with the light of Camden Academy, supported by our Women's Board. Rev. W. G. Wilson, our Negro poet, is in charge here. Northeast across Georgia and South Carolina we come to another group of stations. The first of these is—

Henderson, N. C.—See the buildings of Henderson Institute of High School rank, and Jubilee Hospital. We are especially interested in the hospital because Mrs. Eva Adams, R. N., who is one of our Y. W. Special Workers, is in charge.

Townsville, N. C.—Nearby is a small mission. Then we fly east into Virginia to the coast and find—

Norfolk, Va.—Here Rev. B. B. Evans is in charge. You must all read his article in the April magazine on, "What Is Happening to the Negro's Faith?" He tells a story of a colored man who was discharged after twenty-five years of

faithful service. (Tell story.) What could he think of the white man's religion? Straight west again to a point almost north of Townsville, we see—

Chase City, Va., where we have Thyne Institute now 58 years old, the only school for colored youth of High School rank in the county.

Before we go back home again, let us have a circle of prayer for these missions, leaders, and young people. (Sentence prayers.)

DEVOTIONAL LEADER: (May now wear also black cap and gown, or another girl so attired may take this) I come to you to plead for the Negroes. You are today's jury. Upon your attitude and the attitude of young people of your age depends the future of the Negro, and ours, too, perhaps. Let me tell you of some things that are happening today.

OUTLINE OF PLEA

A. An encouraging thing. The creation of a new department in the Bureau of Education devoted to Negro interests. Who is at the head of this department? Where did he go to college? See article by Dr. McGranahan in April magazine.

B. Church Schools. Schools of lower grades are being turned over to the state. Colleges must meet state standards. Changes in kind of work studied (p. 395), Changes in student body p. 395), and in religion (p. 396).

C. What two unjust things have been corrected? (p. 397) By the influence of what commission?

D. In our own work there is being developed splendid Christian character. My plea is that you give Negro youth a chance. These young people shine like stars in the crown of the United Presbyterian Church. May their radiance never become dimmed by our lack of understanding. May our gifts, our love, and our prayers add new stars which will become living gems for the crown of our Master whose jewels must be of every color for a perfect crown. Closing Song—"Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown?"

SOCIAL HOUR—1. Put together the lines of your poem.

2. Pack an adventure into a box of clothing to one of these needy missions. Send school clothes, shoes, crayons, books, etc.—All in good condition, of course.

BOOK O' THE MONTH—

1. "Women Builders" by Sadie Iola Daniel. Biographical Sketches of Negro women builders of community, race, and nation. Attractively illustrated.
Or,
2. "The Chinaberry Tree" (Fiction).

NEGRO DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Ada Kerr Wilson, Secretary of Negro Work, 412 S. Main St., Zelienople, Pa.

The extreme cold which has been experienced by folks all over the country, visited the missions in Alabama also. Rev. Mr. Wilson wrote: "We are getting a real taste of winter, the thermometer standing at twenty-eight above Zero which is cold for this climate. The health of the people continues good in spite of weather conditions, though second hand clothing is needed badly. Any person having clothing, please remember this mission.

A letter from Miss Josie Warren of Henderson, reports the receipt of five dollars as a personal gift from the Missionary Society of the First Church, N. S. at Christmas. This is the third time she has been remembered in this way. She surely did

appreciate the gift and wishes for words to express her appreciation.

Since the holidays Miss Warren has been unusually busy in her department. She writes: "The Parent-Teachers' Association has put on a hot lunch project for all the children in the public schools of the city. A number of the lower grades are on our grounds. With the aid of some of the women sent by the C. W. A. and the committee, some days we serve over two hundred hot lunches. For the most part the work is done in my department. We send the lunches to the children in the graded school and the others come to the domestic science rooms to be fed. This hot dish supplements the lunch they bring from home but in most cases we find that it is all they have. This costs about three cents per child. It was an interesting sight to see the little first graders on the first day. Each one brought his own bowl and spoon, and every one of them brought a napkin ring he had made during the busy hour period. I had taught my class the blessing to sing for them but we did not use it. Their teachers had taught them one, and they sang it with so much earnestness, it was really worth while to see and listen to them. This plan has a two fold purpose—not only that of serving the one hot dish, which adds much to the health of the child, but also giving practical lessons to many of the women of the relief families who are helping to prepare the lunch. We are trying in every way to fit them to become efficient enough to go out and earn a livelihood. There has been a transformation in their appearance already. If you could have seen them the first day they came, and could see them now, you would wonder that a few weeks could make such a change."

A letter from Mrs. Tillie Johnson tells of a series of evangelistic services at Prairie mission. She wishes we all could have been there to enjoy the happy services of prayer, song and preaching—that we could have seen the almost one hundred per cent attendance. The interest from the beginning was inspiring, the Holy Spirit was with them at every meeting. When the invitation was given during chapel hour to any who desired to be talked to, and prayed with, 23 boys and girls responded. A testimonial meeting was held with the school children and one for the adults. As Prof. Peters expressed it, "It gave me a thrill to note the promptness with which young and old responded, telling of their joy in seeing their friends brought to the Savior, their own happy experiences; the talks, prayers and songs that gave a new zest to their Christian living." Mrs. Johnson adds: "There was one disappointment, however. An old man whom I found chopping wood when I visited his home on Sabbath seemed to be much interested, when I went out to the wood pile and read God's Word, talked and bowed in prayer. He said he wanted to become a Christian and seemed deeply impressed. Later he sent for Dr. Johnson and me to come and pray with him. We went, and he promised to come to the church and express his desire to be saved in public. He never came and I was much disappointed and I fear he was not deeply convicted. We are asking you to pray that he may soon confess Christ. Fervent prayers were offered at these meetings for our dear church—our MOTHER we call her, who took us by the hand and led us into the light of God's love—that a great revival may break out in her midst, may spread like a great prairie fire, until our beloved America shall be ablaze with the love of God?"

Many of the people at Prairie are detained at home for lack of suitable clothing and shoes. The weather was cold and rainy. I know local demands are numerous, but we pray there will be some help sent our Black Belt boys and girls. Little has been received this season, which has been one of the worst in years.

INDIAN DEPARTMENT

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

WHEN OLD AGE COMES! THEN WHAT?

Poor old Maria Jo Jo, who had helped prepare the body of a friend, Susie Smith, for burial on Thursday, was taken ill herself on Monday. News of her illness came to the missionary and his wife, the Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Matthews, on Tuesday morning. So just about sunset they drove over to see her. They knocked on her door, but no one answered; they called, but still no answer. Then they searched among the bushes surrounding the spring to see whether they were living out in the tent, but there was no sign of life around the place.

As darkness came on a light was discernible at one of the windows. The missionary peered into the window, and with the dim light he thought he recognized a human form wrapped in a blanket lying on the floor. Again he called thinking that if this form were Maria, she would waken; but no sound came from within.

The next morning an Indian came to the parsonage bringing the news that Maria Jo Jo had died the evening before at 7 o'clock. When she died, her husband, Skootoot, wrapped her body in a blanket, lighted a lamp, locked the door, and started for the nearest neighbor.

No answer had come to the missionaries' summons because Maria had answered the final summons of the angel of death. According to official records she was one hundred one years old.

After the funeral, friends cleaned the house and, as the custom is among Indians, they burned much of her personal belongings. The fire spread to the dry grass around the out-house and burned it to the ground. An Indian, while raking the ashes to be sure the fire was out struck something hard. Clearing away the ashes he saw it was a can. He removed the lid and to his surprise saw gold and silver coins! For nineteen years the missionaries had known this couple who seemed to live in poverty. She had been probably saving these coins for years. She had gathered earthly treasures, but never outwardly showed any interest in the treasures "which are far better than silver and gold".

TODAY!

Her Name? Violet.

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Leaving Arizona, the train "coasts" down hill thirty miles and stops at Needles, Cal., where Indian ladies, substantially built, offer bows and arrows, of painted wood, necklaces and purses of beads. Their salesmanship talk is limited to "buy one." Like the fates, they approach you in threes, and you must buy three, or face two, disappointed.

Those ladies, with blue streaks painted downward from the lower lip to the chin, are normal in every way, broad and heavy as they should be. Asked about how many children she has one replies: "O, about a dozen."

They wear dresses touching the ground, long brightly colored shawls.

THE YOUNG daughter of one Indian lady is there, "just to see the train come in." Laughing, joking with the train crew, she has none of her mother's solemnity, and how different in dress, short sleeves, bobbed hair, white shoes, little pink socks above them, bare legs that "need no sun tan."

"You ask her name, expecting to hear at least "Laughing Water," or "Dancing Fawn." And she replies:

"Violet McKenzie, aged 13, junior high."

That would break Longfellow's heart.

—Pittsburgh Sun Telegraph.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary,
5542 Hampton St., E. Liberty Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISSIONARIES' BIRTHDAYS

June 7—Miss Lois Buchanan.
June 9—Miss Elizabeth McCahon.
June 10—Miss Marion Paden.
June 22—Miss Louise Scott.

Away in foreign lands, they wondered how
Their simple words had power.
At home the Christians, two or three,
Had met to pray an hour.

INDIA

The new Memorial Hospital at Sialkot has been much in our thoughts during the past year and has been mentioned a number of times in our Magazine notes, but it is still a matter of great interest to us. More reports have come of the happy occasion of the opening ceremonies, which I feel must be passed on. Some beautiful pictures of the hospital have been received and a few of them are reproduced in this number of the Magazine (p.472). The invitation to attend the opening ceremonies came a little too late for us to accept but it was of much interest. Our reporter said: "The large crowd was seated and waiting under large *shamianas*. A half hour before the Governor was to arrive flags were flying and the band was playing. Almost on the dot the Governor's limousine rolled up. He shook hands with Mr. Crowe and Dr. Reba Hunsberger who looked very spiffy. They proceeded to the platform and members of the staff were presented to His Excellency, the Governor. Mr. Maxwell offered a beautiful and very timely prayer. Dr. Hunsberger gave a history of the hospital from its beginning in the year 1886, when Dr. Maria White came to Sialkot to open medical work in the district where there was no hospital for women. She had a yearly appropriation from America of Rs. 100 ($33 1/3). Mr. Crowe gave a financial report of the present and planned-for buildings. Then the Governor spoke. (Part of his clear and forceful speech was published in last month's Magazine.) After that the band played some more while first the Governor, and then the Elect, and then the 'hoi polloi' inspected the hospital. It surely looked grand, with more than oriental splendor. The two greatest attractions were the operating room and the children's ward with the cute little patch-work quilts on those wonderful little white enameled beds."

Dr. Hunsberger writes that everything went off wonderfully. The forty-one patients were moved on the nineteenth of January. Dr. Hunsberger stayed in the old hospital until everything was moved and in order and she said it seemed so strange and deserted the last few days. It was hard for her to leave in some ways as she was much attached to the old place. She speaks of the wonderful change for the nurses who now have a nice place to live in, away from the patients and the noise. Dr. Hunsberger also speaks of Miss Hill as an excellent manager, who takes much of the responsibility of administering the place from her shoulders and leaves her free for her medical work. After the official opening by the Governor they had a special service of dedication in the operating rooms and the various departments of work. Dr. Hunsberger is planning to have the dedication of the Main Building in memory of Mrs. H. C. Campbell next October during Annual Meeting. She says: "This will be of interest to the missionaries and we shall have the unveiling of the brass tablet in her memory at that time. We want the occasion of Mrs.

Campbell's memorial to be of a solemn and religious character without the official element in it." She feels that the women in America would all be quite satisfied with the work accomplished and with the way things are now running. The work has been well done under the direction of Mr. Crowe, and Mrs. Crowe has helped by taking charge of all the painting. The walls are pale green and in the wards there is a darker green below.

A letter written by Miss Ella Gordon on her seventieth birthday tells of the celebration of the event a few days before it was due. She had been out in camp near Taxila. Some of her friends—the Martins, the Walker Gordons and the Sutherlands—invited her to the Gordon home in Taxila. Rugs were spread on the veranda and tea tables with pretty covers had been brought out. Miss Gordon thought they were having a nice tea all together. When they were all seated someone carried in a small table on which was a cake surrounded by seventy little pink and white candles and the children of the several families came trooping in with the cake singing: "Happy Birthday to You!" Miss Gordon was completely surprised. Everyone had kept mum—not even a child gave away the secret. Betty Martin and Mr. Sutherland composed some verses for the occasion. Dr. Gregg Martin took a snapshot of Miss Gordon holding the cake and candles. Cakes, scones, sandwiches, candy and peanuts were served. Everything was lovely, especially the love and good wishes behind it all. We are glad to know of this happy occasion and add our congratulations to those of Miss Gordon's friends in the India Mission.

A letter from Miss Emma Dean Anderson, written on the Arabian Sea, tells something of her voyage and of her pleasure during her trip. She had not been ill at all although they had some very rough sea between Honolulu and Kobi and also going down from Hong Kong to Manila. She had two delightful weeks with her niece and her husband in Manila and three days in a mountain resort of the island. It was a delightful place and she was interested in seeing the hill-people. But Miss Anderson was not playing all the time she was off the ship as she spoke on Missions six times. The last Sabbath she was on the boat she was asked to conduct a service and was so pleased at the interest in Missions. Of course she spoke of her work. Miss Anderson was looking forward with much joy to being in Gurdaspur again, although she did not expect to go directly there as she was going to take Miss McCrory to see a few of the principal places of interest on her way up country. Miss McCrory has been well and has proved a delightful companion. She has been much interested in all the beautiful things they have seen by the way. We are all thankful to know that these travelers have reached India and that our prayers for their safety during the long journey have been answered. Let us continue to pray for them and for all our faithful missionaries as they serve day by day.

EGYPT

Plans are now being made by our missionaries for their summer rest time. Some are going to England, others to Europe and Palestine, but most of them will remain in Egypt at Sidi-Bishr. A few come home on regular furlough to the United States to be among the home folks. We hope they may all have a happy and restful vacation after the strenuous work of the past year.

One writes of the work in Alexandria: "The four Bible Women are all busy and in addition we have ventured on something a little new by having educated women of our Church do volunteer work. There are various meetings for women each week in Alexandria and environs held in a private home where some woman gathers in her neighbors. Three such meetings have been taken over by the women of

the Church. They go faithfully each week, sing, pray and teach a Scripture verse and story. It is doing much good to the women who teach as well as to those who learn."

"The Synod of Egypt and the Sudan has held a meeting in Cairo and there has been much prayer for its success. It is hard for Egyptian pastors and elders to meet in business session to decide policies and questions of finances and still keep the Christlike spirit at all times, especially in these difficult times."

"Our missionary families are all struggling to keep within their small budget this year but never a word of complaint is heard. They are just thankful to be allowed to stay in the work. Fortunately all seem to be in good health."

The weather has been quite cool during the winter; the temperature was down as low as thirty-two degrees some days, which is rather unusual for that country.

A missionary in one of our Girls' Schools writes that they are very thankful to have encouraging reports this year. "After the anti-missionary campaign which raged for so many months last year we felt it must have a tremendous effect upon the attitude of the people toward the missionaries but we have been greatly surprised at how little actual antagonism has been shown. We know that this is the work of God and that He has heard and graciously answered the volume of prayer that went up to Him both from His people here and from the friends at home. We want you who have helped thus to know that your prayers have been answered in a wonderful way and that we feel most grateful for your fellowship in prayer."

SUDAN

Word from Khartum North, Sudan, said: "We have had a long stretch of cool weather this year but it is beginning to warm up some now."

The Women's Workers' Conference was held at Gereif and it seemed very good to the workers to get out on a farm as they were away from distractions that interrupt in other places. The workers of the C. M. S. (Church Missionary Society) were invited to join with them this year and several came—some for the whole time and others for part time. It was really a worth while meeting as results have been seen in the lives of some of the workers.

Miss Verna Pillow writes that the past year has gone by very quickly; and it has been a happy year. She very much enjoyed living with Miss Una Coie whose work is going along very well in training the Bible Women. She has four in the school, and altogether she is a very busy woman.

At Khartum North the new well has been finished and is in running order.

The roof over the kitchen and storeroom, which was the original school building, was found to be in bad condition. A contractor was brought in and he found it needed immediate attention. A new zinc roof was put on and the necessary repairs were made. We hope this will last a life-time.

The enrolment of the school has been greatly reduced this year for various reasons but it is felt that a very much better type of work is being done. The new cottages are coming along very well. One is ready for the roof and two others are half way up. The fourth one will be begun as soon as the space for it can be cleared.

On February 12th Rev. W. T. Fairman of our Egyptian Mission finished a ten days' series of evangelistic meetings at Khartum North. They were held in the school chapel and it was filled to capacity each evening. Of this audience perhaps sixty per cent were Moslems. The attention given was most gratifying.

Rev. Lowrie Anderson has been on a month's itineration in Dongola province. He had several helpers

with him—an Egyptian pastor and a Bible Society agent who would sell Bibles. Mr. Anderson took with him a magic lantern and the slides. Those people love to see the life of Christ upon the screen. Let us pray that these services may mean much to the advancement of Christ's Kingdom in the Sudan.

ETHIOPIA

The only news item from Ethiopia is that a new missionary has arrived. Her name is Barbara Irene. She came on February 26th and weighed but five and one-half pounds. She is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Harold J. Wilson. We hope that she will be happy in her new home and that she will bring much joy to her father and mother and to all the other missionaries.

Rev. Bruce B. Buchanan writes interestingly of his work in Sayo. He says: "We rejoice in the big clinics our medical folk are having daily. In-patients are on the increase and the future is promising. Our school is having a vacation session—mornings only. While the enrollment is small, we feel it worth while as it keeps that many children off the streets and profitably occupied. The seven little out-station schools now total 132 pupils. These are under four teachers. They are more than half way self-supporting. In these seven villages a definite Gospel contact is made not only with the pupils daily but weekly with parents, friends and neighbors. Our Sabbath morning attendance has kept up to about 350 throughout November and December."

Miss Viola Bayne writes from the forest a short distance from Gore where she and Mrs. Walker have been spending their vacation. She says: "This is a beautiful spot, 1,000 feet below Gore. The place is so ideal except for the isolation. The monkeys jump the branches overhead while the storks and cranes grab for locusts. The deer bark in the forest while the hyenas howl. The porcupine leaves his needles on the grass and ducks fill the streams."

During this time she had a birthday and thought perhaps she could slip by this one without anyone thinking of it. She added: "After breakfast I thought it would be a fine idea to go with the victrola out on the main road leading to Gore and meet the farmers going to market and gather them about the machine and teach them. We packed our lunch, went to the road and did have a good time with the folks. An old, old man came along and never having heard music from a box, allowed the crowd to sense his curiosity. He asked many questions of the crowd and then stooped over the box and began to call to the man who was singing. He asked how he had gotten into the box and how he planned to come out. He called, oh so loud, to him to keep quiet so he could hear the answer but all the time the music kept coming from the box; so he never had his answer. Then an old witch doctor came along. Having once been a patient of mine, he appeared rather swanky but all too soon the crowd recognized his fear, too, and began to jeer him. He didn't care, though, and in a little while he began dancing about the front of the machine. He lifted his spear to throw at the man in the box. I feared trouble so shut up the Victrola. With the sudden stop of the voice from the box, the witch was more or less frightened and took to his heels and ran into the forest path on the other side of the road. About this time of the day Mrs. Dougherty came with her children riding mules from Gore. Domer walked all the way, carrying a huge birthday cake on his arm. He surely looked warm and tired.

"I went home last Saturday to help with the Sabbath work. I had 45 women in my Sabbath School class. I also have the Junior church, which is a rather good meeting, so I felt well repaid for the effort of going up the mountain for the two nights. We have a very good Sabbath

School and some fine Christians in our groups.

"We had a very happy Christmas in Gore this year. Our Junior Exhibit box arrived just before Christmas and oh, what a difference it did make! This is the first year a Junior box has arrived in the same year as sent. What a joy for Santa to have some 200 gifts to give to our loved ones here, reminding them of the love of Him whose birthday we celebrate. There was perfume; there were many cakes of perfumed soap, handkerchiefs or scissors for the women; balls, knives, pencils or books for the boys; dolls for the girls, and little gifts for the babies. It was such a happy day for them.

"At this time in the dry season we have two weeks of little showers. These showers, the natives say, are sent by God to wet the flowers that produce honey for the bees. In this way the bees are kept alive from one year to another and honey is supplied for the country. What a sweet thought it is."

The Lord seems to be blessing the work in all our fields. Let us be much in prayer that we may all do our part in furthering the spread of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Let us not fail in prayer and sacrifice as we see our representatives on the field laboring so earnestly and faithfully.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

MRS. W. R. McMUNN, Secretary, 302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

JUNIOR EXHIBIT

All packages intended for the Junior Exhibit at the convention in Steubenville, Ohio, should be addressed as follows:

Junior Exhibit, care of Mrs. John Anderson. First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. 5th and North Sts., Steubenville, Ohio.

Send the packages in time to be received on Monday, June 11. Every article should be plainly and securely marked with the name and address of the society sending the same.

A list of articles suitable for the Exhibit was sent to every society with the annual report blanks. This was not intended as a special plea for the 1934 Exhibit. It was in answer to the question so often asked about suitable and useful articles that can be sent to mission stations via the Junior Exhibit. We wish also to call attention to the recent action of the Board in regard to the designation of articles. Do not send any designated articles to the Exhibit. All packages for individual missionaries should be sent direct and the full transportation charges paid by the persons sending such packages. Hereafter designations of articles sent to the Junior Exhibit will be disregarded absolutely and all the articles will be sent out as a part of the general Exhibit. This action has been made necessary for several reasons. Transportation costs and duties have been greatly increased in recent years. The transportation cost of packages to individual missionaries after such packages reach the foreign ports, and the duty, have been in some instances a burden. This is true especially since salaries have been reduced and the loss by exchange has become so great. Packages designated for special missionaries also add greatly to the work of the Exhibit Committee as it is necessary to keep them separate and pack them separately.

The entire subject of the Junior Exhibit has been most carefully considered by the Board. After advising with missionaries from the different fields it has been felt by both the missionaries and the Board that nothing can take the place of the Exhibit gifts as a means of promot-

ing interest and friendship between our Juniors and the children at mission stations and institutions who receive the gifts. In recent years the foreign Juniors have sent gifts to the American Juniors and these gifts have been an interesting part of the Junior Exhibit.

PHILADELPHIA PRESBYTERIAL

Mary C. Muller, Secretary

The fourth annual banquet of the Junior Workers' Association of Philadelphia Presbyterial was held at the Mayfair U. P. Church, Tuesday evening, March 27, 1934. Following a short devotional service led by our Junior Secretary, Mrs. S. A. King, a dinner was served by the ladies of the Mayfair church. Between courses Mr. and Mrs. Johnson led us in "Community singing."

The program of the evening was in charge of our able President, Mrs. Chas. McGowan. Miss Fish, of the Boulevard Church and Miss Scharps of Mayfair entertained us with songs and readings.

The following officers were reelected for the coming year: Pres. Mrs. Chas. McGowan; Vice Pres., Miss Elsie Robinson; Treasurer, Miss Mary E. Ross; Secretary, Miss Mary C. Muller.

Fifteen churches were represented with an attendance of thirty-seven. We were glad to have our leaders from Wilmington, Delaware present; it was the first time they were able to be with us.

Greetings were brought by the pastor of the church, the Rev. Paul Montgomery. A talk was given by Mrs. Killough, superintendent of Oak Park Juniors, telling how, by means of maps of mission fields, the Juniors were kept interested in the Juniors across the seas.

Miss Ross of the Seventh Church led a discussion on the Thank Offering. She stressed the point that children should be taught early in life that one-tenth of their earnings should be given to the Lord.

Mrs. Daniel White of Mayfair Church gave a demonstration of several helpful "Object Lessons."

Greetings were brought by the President of Philadelphia Presbyterial Mrs. John McClure, and Mrs. King stressed the importance of the various departments of work.

TEMPERANCE AND REFORM

MRS. HARRIET S. BOOBYER, Secretary, 1470 Alabama Ave., So. Hills Br., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE NEED FOR MASS EDUCATION IN TEMPERANCE

The bringing about of repeal has been attributed repeatedly to the fact that the teaching of the effects of alcohol on the human system was almost entirely neglected in the prohibition era, particularly the teaching of the younger generation that so soon came to voting age. This is a sadly true indictment of the Home, the School and the Church, but after all it was the mass education of the radio, the newspapers and the movies that defeated prohibition. Public addresses and literature on prohibition, its value, and the measure of its enforcement, reached the ear and eye of very few save those who were already interested in it and advocates of it while the mediums of wet propaganda appealed unceasingly to the public and moulded its opinion. Had even one of these sources of general information set itself in 1919 or 1920 to stand back of prohibition and urge its enforcement with the same program it used to defeat it, the history of the last few years would have been decidedly different.

At the present time, the most effectual plan would seem to be to "meet fire with fire." This mass education of thirteen years must be met with a counter mass education

that will embrace all the aspects of the sale and consumption of alcoholic liquors and the results therefrom. This education, above the younger years, must be carried on through the same mediums of publicity used by the repeal forces by the use of paid space in the newspapers and time on the radio. To reach and capture the interest and challenge the thinking of the masses the material presented will have to be logical and concrete, varied and yet comprehensive. For some, it will have to stress the economic waste of liquor drinking, the cost to the community, the state and the nation eventually, the relation that liquor bears to crime with the resultant burden on society, and the complications that it brings into the highly mechanized world of business in which the keen brain and the steady hand are so essential for success. For others, the emphasis must be laid on the increasing menace of liquor indulgence in the operation of motor vehicles, danger to drivers, passengers and pedestrians, and the avoidance of drinking in all the fields of competitive sport. The scientific, the physiological and the humanitarian aspects must be plainly set forth and an appeal made for the home and the child. These and many other phases of life as affected by this old curse of mankind must be presented and in and through all must run the spiritual teachings of the Word of God. "There is not a commandment of the Decalogue nor a petition of the Lord's Prayer that is not assailed by the liquor traffic."

This mass education must hammer home, tap by tap, blow by blow, a counter conviction to the "temperance" idea that has been fostered by many people and in many ways of late years, the talk of "moderate drinking," "being able to carry your liquor," "drinking like a young gentleman," getting "good stuff" to drink and "make it legal." There must be built into the fiber of American thinking, en masse, the principle that total abstinence is the only right and safe course for the individual to take in regard to liquor drinking and that prohibition is the only ultimate course that a community, a state or a nation can take to control a liquor traffic.

ASCENSION DAY

Ascension Day, May 10, 1934, has been designated by the National Council of Federated Church Women as a day of special assembly, dedication to the tasks of the Kingdom, and prayer for Christian unity. This is the second annual observance of Ascension Day for these purposes by church women.

Ascension Day recalls the exaltation of Christ and his assumption of all power in heaven and on earth. His Commission to go into all the world, making disciples of all nations, was accompanied with the promise of his abiding presence and power.

In the confusion and uncertainty of the present hour, in the social and economic chaos of our day, the power and ultimate triumph of Christ constitute an inspiring and challenging message, and an all sufficient motive for consecration and Christian unity.

Complete information concerning the observance of the day, with suggested program, may be secured from Mrs. James T. Ferguson, 301 R. A. Long Building, Kansas City, Missouri.

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT

MRS. A. J. RANDLES, Secretary
904 Publication Bldg., 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Some inquiries are made concerning Study Books. We are not using a Central Committee text this year, but instead are following an independent study of the Home and Foreign Work of the United Presbyterian Church. Reference texts are listed in the Program Calendar. These are former denominational study books. If you do not have them upon your own book shelves they may be obtained, some of them in limited quantities, as follows:

March On, 25c, Board of Administration, 705 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The United Presbyterian Church and Its Work in America, 50c, Board of Publication, Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

At Work In the Homeland, 25c, &

Messages of the Home Missions Congress, for postage, 3c, Board of American Missions, 702 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Facts and Folks In Our Fields Abroad, 25c, &

Rainbow Empire, 45c, United Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, Schaff Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Promise (may be out of print). Write M. M. Shaw, 1180 E. 63rd St., Chicago, Ill.

LEAFLETS FOR MAY PROGRAMS

Historical Sketch, 3c.

Influence of Mission Schools, 3c.

Story of Robinson Memorial Hospital, 5c.

TARO AND UME

A delightful little book for Juniors by Lucy W. Peabody containing nine stories on Japanese Juniors and Christmas in Japan, 25c.

PRAYER CYCLE

Do you have yours? 10c each, $1.00 per doz., $7.50 per 100.

QUESTIONNAIRE

1. How many "New Trails" in the Mountains?
2. Why a Mountain School?
3. "The government's done gone back on me"—Whose plaint?
4. Underprivileged homes—Who is to blame?
5. From whence may come "numberless young Lincolns?"
6. Where was a Scripture text misapplied?
7. What one thing in a big city did a little boy remember?
8. Two birthday cakes—Where?
9. Who attacked the "man in the box?"
10. What is the outstanding need in Temperance work today?
11. A bowl, a spoon, a napkin ring —Where used?
12. "Heavy Showers"—When and Where?

IMPORTANT

Foreign Missionaries. The president of the Convention has the happy thought that on Tuesday, June 19, at 10 A. M., we might all unite in a season of "Prayer Around The World." Will you pray with and for us at this hour, if possible, asking God's blessing upon our Church and its missionary work.

TRIBUTES

MRS. J. H. MAGERRY

Once again the Women's Missionary Society and the Mary and Martha Bible Class of the Emsworth U. P. Church have been called upon to say "Thy will be done," when a faithful member, Mrs. J. H. Magerry entered into rest on Feb. 23, 1934. For many years she served as Magazine Secretary and her joy in service will be a bright star in her crown. We shall miss her word of cheer and kindly greeting.

To her bereaved family, we extend our sincere sympathy and commend them to the consolation of the Great Comforter.

The Committee.

MRS. JEAN GREENE MURDOCH

Oregon Presbyterial desires to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Jean Greene Murdoch, who was called to her heavenly home December 28, 1933.

Hers was a life dedicated to her Lord from girlhood. Gifted in so many ways and always willing to let Him use those gifts wherever needed, Mrs. Murdoch will be sorely missed in Portland and throughout the Presbyterial and Synod. A faithful student of God's word, and of the work of His Holy Spirit in all lands, an enthusiastic worker with young people, an able counsellor in the missionary society, a faithful and efficient treasurer of Oregon Presbyterial and a most gracious and charming hostess in her home, her life was one constant joy in her Master's service. So dear to her heart was the cause of missions, that even in the closing moments of her life, so filled with suffering, her deep concern for the missionaries was closely intertwined with that for her dear ones.

We commend to our Heavenly Father her husband, Mr. P. H. Murdoch, of Portland, Ore., two sisters, Mrs. Mary Enwer and Miss Jessie Green, two brothers, James and William Greene, all of Goderich, Ontario, Canada, with the words so often on her lips in the closing moments of her life "God will take care of you."

Committee Oregon Presbyterial.

MRS. R. M. BUCK

College Springs Presbyterial wishes at this time to pay a tribute to the memory of one of our esteemed officers, who served efficiently and lovingly almost to the end of her life only relinquishing her duties as Treasurer last October, after ten years of faithful service Mrs. Buck was called to her reward March 18th at her home in Mt. Ayr, Iowa. No words we may write are more fitting than the tribute paid her by the pastor, Rev. Jesse Johnson, D.D., at the funeral services March 20th:

"And if her pastor may be allowed to speak for the congregation and for her wide acquaintance here and elsewhere, I should wish to say that Mrs. Buck was always ready with the helpful word, always alert to do the helpful deed, all in the spirit of Him 'who went about doing good.' It is a great thing for a church and a community to have enjoyed through the years the presence of such an one. The first time I saw her after she knew what lay before her she said to me (and it was with a smile), 'The workers pass, but others are raised up, and the work goes on.' She rests from her labors, and her works follow with her."

Committee.

MARY EVA HUMPHREYS

Mary Eva Humphreys passed to her reward March 1, 1934. The Women's Missionary Society of Benkleman, Nebraska, pays this tribute of love and respect to her memory. She was interested in all work for her Master, whom she loved to serve. Hers was a quiet gentle strength, her life a living prayer.

We miss her kindly smile, her cheerful presence and her loving hospitality.

To her loved ones we extend our sincerest sympathy in their loss.

Committee.

MRS. BELLE HOUSTON

The Women's Missionary Society of the Murraysville United Presbyterian Church wishes to pay tribute to the memory of one of our members, Mrs. Belle Houston, who was called home, November 22, 1933, aged seventy-eight years.

We shall miss her warm greeting and cheery smile but her courage and faith will remain an inspiration to all who knew her.

To her family we extend our sincere sympathy, and commend them to the Saviour, Whom she loved and served and Who comforteth us in all our afflictions.

Mrs. McClure,
Mrs. Elliott.

MISS MARY McCALL

The members of the Women's Missionary Society of Crawfordsville, Iowa, feel that they have sustained a great loss in the death of Miss Mary McCall, and wish to pay loving tribute to her memory.

Being gentle, winsome and unselfish, her life was a living testimony of her love and loyalty to Christ and His Church. No service was too great for her to render, and this love and loyalty endeared her to all. Her death occurred February 6th, in the 89th year of her age.

Loving sympathy is extended to her brother W. H. McCall and her many friends throughout the church.

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

INDIA

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881, % H. C. Chambers, D.D., Gordon College, Rawalpindi, India
Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1924 — Sialkot City
Miss Helen Artman, 1920 — Sialkot City
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908 — Gujranwala
Miss Kathryn Beattie, 1920 — Martinpur
Miss Minnie E. Beatty, 1912 — Abbottabad
Miss Rebecca Jean Black, 1921 — Sialkot
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918 — Sialkot
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931 — Lahore
Miss Theresa Brownlee, 1922 — Sialkot City
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925 — Rawalpindi
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897 — Pasrur
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1918 — Lyallpur
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1918 — Sargodha
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893 — Campbellpur
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922 — Pathankot
Miss Nancy Hadley, 1904 — Zafarwal
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R. N., 1924 — Jhelum
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930 — Sangla Hill
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896 — Sialkot City
Miss Zarra S. Hoon, 1921 — Rawalpindi
Miss Janette Howland, 1921 — S. Sargodha
Dr. Reba C. Hunsberger, 1921 — Sialkot City
Miss Flora Jameson, 1908 — Sangla Hill
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904 — Pasrur
Miss Olive Laing, 1912 — Gurdaspur
Miss Sara Jane Lamont, 1928 — Gurdaspur
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R. N., 1920 — Sargodha
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R. N., 1932 — Sialkot City
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R. N., 1931 — Sialkot City
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902 — Lyallpur
Miss Rosa McCullough, 1879 — Gujranwala
Miss Maude M. Miller, 1925 — Sheikhupura
Miss Henrietta Moore, 1898 — Pathankot
Miss Sara A. Moore, 1917 — Pathankot
Miss Jean Morrison, 1895 — Rawalpindi
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924 — Campbellpur
Miss Marian T. Peterson, 1930 — Pathankot
Miss Willa Ramsey, 1921 — Pathankot
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924 — Sangla Hill
Miss Louise Scott, 1916 — Gujranwala
Miss Rose Shereda, 1928 — Lyallpur
Miss Helen C. Sharp, M.D., 1932 — Sialkot City
Miss Kate E. Spencer, 1918 — Sargodha, North
Miss Vivian L. Trimble, 1921 — Gurdaspur
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928 — Sheikhupura
Miss Georgia Wengert, 1920 — Zafarwal
Miss Dora B. Whitely, 1911 — Pasrur

HONORARY MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884, 211 Mamillah Road, Jerusalem

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Roma B. Beatty, 1909, 400 W. 44th St. Shadyside, Ohio
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1928, 101 W Tioga St. Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Lois Buchanan, 1910, 217 S. Second St. Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Marie E. Cash, R. N., 1926 R. D. 6, Lebanon, Indiana
*Miss Mary A. Lawrence, 1893, c-o Rev. R. E. Ayers Harmarville, Pa.
*Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891 — R.D.2, Rushville, Ind.
Miss Mary R. Martin, 1890, care Mrs. R. W. Thompson, 1502 S. 77th St., West Allies, Wis.
*Miss Elizabeth McCahon, 1875, 281 Grant St., Pasadena, Calif.
*Dr. Maria White, 1886, Memorial Home, Penney Farms, Fla.

(*) Retired.

EGYPT

Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911 — Cairo
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909 — Alexandria
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1905 — Assiut
Miss Mary F. Dawson, 1922 — Cairo
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926 — Assiut
Miss Davida Finney, 1914 — Assiut
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894 — Tanta
Miss Alta G. French, 1925 — Assiut
Miss Elsie French, 1909 — Ezbekiya School, Cairo
Miss Martha Glass, 1921 — Luxor
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929 — Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924 — Minia
Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899 — Assiut, Egypt
Miss May Holland, R. N., 1913 — Benha
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926 — Benha
Miss Bernice Knowles, 1932 — Cairo
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921 — Mansoura
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915 — Cairo
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901 — Cairo
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918 — Assiut
Miss Ruth McCleery, 1931 — Tanta
Miss Jeannette McCrory, 1916 — Minia
Miss Lillian McClelland, 1928 — Cairo
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906 — Tanta
Miss Sara B. Meloy, 1923 — Cairo
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921 — Beni Suef
Miss Marion Paden, 1902 — Zagazig
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924 — Luxor
Miss Frances M. Patton, 1922 — Mansoura
Miss Estella Robertson, 1922 — Cairo
Mrs. Rachel Tracy Seiver, 1925 — Fayoum
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920 — Alexandria
Miss Isabel Simpson, 1931 — Cairo
Miss Jane C. Smith, R. N., 1922 — Cairo
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911 — Benha
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925 — Zagazig
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917 — Assiut
Miss Helen May Walker, 1930 — Alexandria
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904 — Luxor
Miss Elizabeth S. White, 1924 — Alexandria
Miss Ruth Mary Williamson, 1924 — Tanta
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924 — Fayoum
Miss Laura Wright, 1921 — Tanta
Miss Elizabeth Wilson, 1932 — Cairo

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901 — Tarkio, Mo.
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1918 — New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919, % Mrs. P. C. Oliver 3011 Woodland Ave., Wichita, Kans.
Miss Alfretta M. Hammond, 1904 — State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss M. Evelyn McFarland, 1919 — R. D. New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 55 Elizabeth 55 Elizabeth St., Hartford, Conn.
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919, % Mr. William W. Wilson, New Brighton, Pa.
Miss Ruth Work, 1904 — 190 Stonewall Road, Berkeley, Calif.

SUDAN

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919 — Khartum North
Miss Una Coie, 1918 — Omdurman
Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912 — Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R. D., 1924 — Nasir
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911 — Omdurman
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926 — Khartum North
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930 — Khartum North
Miss C. Blanche Soule, R. N., 1921 — Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921 — Khartum North

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922, R.D.3, Volant, Pa.

ETHIOPIA

Miss Dora B. Arveson, R. N., 1930 — Addis Ababa
Miss Viola M. Bayne, R. N., 1924 — Gore
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933 — Addis Ababa
Miss Elizabeth McKibben, R. N., 1924 — Sayo
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1933 — Addis Ababa
Mrs. Ruth L. Walker, 1923 — Gore

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Edith C. Anderson, R.N., 1929 — 904 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mrs. Agnes H. W. Bancroft, R.N., 1929 — % Mrs. W. Kent, Lincoln Avenue, Magnolia, N. J.
Miss Isabel Blair, 1922 — Washington, Pa.
Miss Mildred Kiemele, 1929 — R. 3, Niagara Falls, Canada
Miss Florence D. White, 1928 — Cortland, Indiana

Home Missionaries Supported by the Women's General Missionary Society

INDIAN MISSIONS

Rev. Fred C. Patterson ..... Tama, Iowa
Rev. Arthur Petrie ..... Warm Springs, Ore.
Rev. W. A. Matthews ..... Simnasho, Ore.

HOME MISSIONS

Mrs. A. Caliandro, (Italians) 80 29th St., ... West New York, N. J.
Mrs. Maude Morrison, (Aliens) ..... Hickory, Pa.
Mrs. Frank Lieske, (Aliens) ..... Langeloth, Pa.
Mrs. Mary Ciancio, (Italians) 7609 Tioga St., ... Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Ella Montgomery, Route 4 ..... Mansfield, Ohio
Mrs. Jennie Nicol, 8355½ Robertson Blvd., ... Palms, Los Angeles, Calif.
Miss Sallie E. Dickey, 7553 Ridge Ave., ... Chicago, Ill.
Miss Mildred Robb, 1124 Yosemite Ave., ... Fresno, Calif.
Mrs. Alice M. Maxon, 531 Couch St., ... Portland, Ore.
Miss Margaret Heazlett, 1135 Hiland Ave., ... Coraopolis, Pa.
Miss Josephine J. Zucchi, 12 Sixth St., ... East Providence, R. I.
Miss Mary Geyer, 438 W. 44th St., New York, N. Y.
*Mrs. J. C. Alter ..... Mount Mermon, Calif.
(*) Retired.

MOUNTAIN MISSIONS

Rev. and Mrs. H. Glenn Stephens, Frenchburg, Ky.
Prof. M. H. McDowell ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Prof. and Mrs. Frank Wiley ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Prof. E. M. Bailey ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth L. Courter ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Helen Wright ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Martha Kindle ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Lou Berryhill ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Martha Baird ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Dr. Esther Mitchell ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Edna Sutton ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Hazel Birnbach ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mae Beveridge ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Margaret Beveridge ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Thelma Porter ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Gwenyth M. Spooner ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Rev. and Mrs. Ray M. Davis ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Lillabel Towle ..... Ezel, Ky.
Edna Mae Eastwood ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Kate D. Seaman ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ruth M. Bemis ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Alice M. Childs ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Sarah Conrad ..... Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ruth Finney ..... Ezel, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Myers ..... Ezel, Ky.

NEGRO MISSIONS

Mrs. Betty Groves ..... Arlington, Ala.
Mrs. Cleora Williams ..... Arlington, Ala.
Mrs. E. C. Williams ..... Arlington, Ala.
Mrs. Sarah Rivers ..... Arlington, Ala.
Mrs. Pauline Blevins ..... Arlington, Ala.
Rev. W. G. Wilson ..... Camden, Ala.
A. W. Young ..... Camden, Ala.
C. E. Shelton ..... Camden, Ala.
Garrett Wilson ..... Camden, Ala.
Annie S. Blevins ..... Camden, Ala.
Leonora L. Starkey ..... Camden, Ala.
Amanda Freeman ..... Camden, Ala.
Ardelle Arter ..... Camden, Ala.
S. P. Marsh ..... Camden, Ala.
L. B. Willie ..... Camden, Ala.
Mayme Smith ..... Camden, Ala.
Nannie J. Bonner ..... Camden, Ala.
Lucy Woodward ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. B. D. Bridges ..... Canton Bend, Ala.
Miss Vernice Rice ..... Canton Bend, Ala.
Mrs. Della Seright ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Lavina Gaines ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Helen Shuman ..... Chase City, Va.
Miss Daisy Osborn ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Lulu Couch ..... Chase City, Va.
Charles Blackwell ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Eva Adams, Supt. ..... Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Elizabeth Shepherd ..... Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Hattie Kearney ..... Henderson, N. C.
Miss Josephine Warren ..... Henderson, N. C.
Miss Alberta Ford ..... Henderson, N. C.
Miss G. E. Totten ..... Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Mary Blackburn ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Miss Jennie Robertson ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Miss Myrta McVey ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Miss Bertha Lash ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
C. B. Simpson ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
L. M. Smith ..... Millers Ferry Ala.
F. O. Parker ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
N. J. Rhea, Supt. ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Prof. William Peters ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mr. C. J. Wright ..... Prairie, Ala.
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A Little Time Apart

Tuesday, 10 A.M.

"Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile"

Help Those Women

And I intreat thee also, true yokefellow, help those women which laboured with me in the Gospel, with Clement also, and with other my fellow labourers, whose names are in the Book of Life. Phil. 4:3.

These women who "laboured in the Gospel" were just like our good Christian women today, who are now coming from all over our Church to meet in our great Missionary Convention.

In New Testament times there was Lydia, the hospitable business woman; Phoebe, the helper; Priscilla, the helpmate of Aquilla; Lois, the grandmother and Eunice, the mother, Bible teachers (of Timothy); Peter's mother-in-law, the cook and waitress; Martha, the very busy housekeeper; Mary, the learner at Jesus' feet; Mary and Elizabeth, mothers; and many others. Also Mary Magdalene, the first lady missionary to "Go and Tell" the Good News. Pray for more women like these.

Down through the ages mission work has been carried on by many devout women, with the help often of good men,—splendid "yokefellows". In different capacities, positions and occupations many consecrated women today are labouring in missionary societies, in temperance unions, and in all kinds of reform and benevolent work. Many are sacrificing strength, health, and even reckless of life, going without luxuries and necessities, as our foreign missionaries do, for God's work. Let our prayers go up to God for these thousands of devoted women's hearts,—and for more of them.

And yet, 'tis sad but true, that thousands of women (and men) are careless, and worldly and selfish, forgetful of God and His Kingdom. The following lines were sent me by a kindly "yokefellow", a cousin, Rev. W. F. Graham, Pastor at Allerton, Iowa, which very keenly describe many indifferent church members. In the April number of the Women's Missionary Magazine he read, and was interested in, the "Plea from Nasir",—the letter by a boy in the Mission school there; his thoughts culminated in these expressive words on "Contrasts":

We can pay for our automobiles, For we think we must travel on wheels
But O how it pains to surrender our gains, To help send salvation that heals!
The movies attract with their lure, Though often they stress the impure,
But our money we grip when we're asked to equip, Institutions that ought to endure.
We cannot evade the sad fact, That material pleasures attract.
But missions and such seem to cost overmuch; When appealed to, we fail to react.
Pray that more of us may "react" to the Plea of missions.

There are other women, self-effacing, quiet, timid, whose duties in the home never end; who work without remuneration; who would love to give to God's cause, but have not the wherewithal; whose husbands "carry the pocketbook", husbands who do not put God first, husbands who do not know how to "give." How about the command to "help those women." Perhaps Paul saw the need of this command to men of those days! In all our missionary societies all over our church, perhaps there may be found, yet, some of this very kind described above, with loving, unselfish hearts, but with very little money to give. The command comes with renewed force to these yokefellow-husbands: "Help those women!"

And after the labours of all those women, many of whom have gone to the Glory land; after the sacrifices and sufferings, and giving up of "worldly possessions and affairs", there comes the beautiful, blessed words: "Their names are written in the Book of Life." Pray for, and "help those women."

Mrs. Hetty Graham Evans, Reynoldsburg, Ohio.

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